THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

VOL. XIX. CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1894. NO. 6.

THE PILGRIMS.

They Arrive in Paris After Visiting the Eternal City and Lourdes

His Holiness Pope Leo XII Gives Them Cordial Welcome and Blessing.

MANY TOUCHING SCENES.

ROME, August 8, 1894.—The American pilgrims bound ultimately for Lourdes, were received this morning by His Holiness. The Papal master of ceremonies had arranged that they were to be received all together, as they dread the fatigue of a private audience for the Pontiff, but he insisted on receiving each separately, which was a great honor, and shows that the Americans are as much in favor at the Vatican as at the Quirnal.

At seven a. m. all had arrived at the Vatican, and after traversing some magnificent stair-cases leading to the private apartments of the Pontiff, we arrived in a frescoed sala. The curious were kept interested by the various Swiss guards, in yellow, red and black, gentlemen of the court in dress clothes, with large gold chains over their shirt bossoms, noble guards, etc., until, gloves having been ordered off, we passed into an adjoining chapel, built by Clement VIII, and magnificently hung with rose silk damask, under a frieze of fresco. I intercepted Dr. Lapponi, His Holiness' doctor, who greeted me by saying, "Oh, he! You have come to see for yourself if the Holy Father is in good health," but he seemed to have no fear that I should find that he had deceived me.

THE POPE APPEARS.

After we were all quietly seated expectation rose higher and higher as the moment approached in which many would realize the dream of years. There was a quiet drawing back of a curtain, a subdued murmur, and the head of the church stood before us. In white from head to foot, he mounted to the altar and mass began. I am now perfectly convinced that all talk of ill health and approaching death are fictions. He is strong and energetic, with voice firm, and no more bent than his studious habits would occasion. The man who, at eighty-four years of age, could celebrate mass for over an hour, with the thermometer at 90 degrees in the shade, in innumerable heavy robes, with clear voice, and firm foothold, cannot be very infirm. After mass his chair was placed in front of the altar, and one by one we advanced. It was a touching scene and one well worth coming thousands of miles to participate in. The morning sun shining in through silken curtains on a hundred kneeling figures, with earnest upturned faces, the low murmur of voices in prayer, while in the distance, wafted on the breeze, came the strains of martial music from the defenders of the kingdom of Italy. Did the Pontiff hear and heed? If so no sign of bitterness appeared on that kind, old face. The priests were first received, and as they knelt to kiss his hand the Pontiff took the opportunity to say that, while granting them the faculty of giving the Papal blessing to their flocks:

"The American people are very dear to me, and a pilgrimage of this kind of my children is most acceptable to the Holy See, and I hope to see not only you all again, but many more of your fellow countrymen. This is a pious work, always upheld by the church."

The rosaries and relics were then blessed, and each person passed up to be received with a few kind words and a fatherly handshake. Some of the good ladies were unabled to contain their emotion and tears rolled down their faces.

REMARKABLE MEMORY.

During this time the Pope exclaimed frequently: "O che buon popolo! Quanta fede! Quanta pleta!" ("What good people! What faith! What piety!") His Holiness showed his remarkable memory by saying to each person when his or her diocese was mentioned the name of the bishops. As there were twenty dioceses represented it was a marvellous display of knowledge. The ceremonies lasted about three hours, after which the Vatican gardens were visited.

Father E. M. Porcile, the director of the pilgrimage, presented the Holy Father $4,500, the annual offering of the diocese of Brooklyn, and about $600 of private contributions from those present, which were presented in a bag lent for the occasion by Miss Catherine Brull, of New York.

THE HEALTH OF THE POPE.

The Pope has been very much annoyed at the news published by the London Times and the Fremdeublatt as to the condition of his health not being good. To have positive information on the subject I went to see Professor Giuseppe Lapponi, who has been for five years the personal physician of His Holiness and lives in the Via Leccosa, in the same house in which lived Commendatore Ceccarelli, the former doctor of the Holy Father, who died last year.

As soon as he saw me, before I uttered a word, he exclaimed: "I know what you have come for. You wish to know if the Pope is ill. Well, no, th. Pope has not the slightest illness. He has never been as well as now, so that for four days I have not seen him. Not only has he no illness of any kind, but he is relatively strong, so that he can mount a chair by himself in his library to take down or to put back books which are in the higher rows of the bookcase.

"The most surprising quality of the Pope is his excellent memory. He remembers even the slightest details of very distant events. Only the other day for instance, he was telling me that in 1844, fifty years ago, when he was Nuncio in Belgium, he was ordered by Dr. Witterauwen to take the hydropathic cure under the care of Dr. Trias. After the cure, the weather being warm, he went for the baths to Ostend, where the sea being always rough, he used to feel great pleasure in feeling the waves about his limbs.

HIS DAILY LIFE.

"He rises at half-past six or seven in the morning, says mass and prayers, and has his breakfast at eight o'clock, which consists of coffee or chocolate and milk rolls. Then he holds audiences and receptions and at 2 p. m. has his dinner of a little soup and a very small piece of meat and fruit After some conversation with the prelates of his court, he sleeps for an hour, then reads and studies, takes a walk in the Vatican gardens, and at eight has his supper, or so called supper, as what His Holiness consumes in a week would not serve another man for a day. He studies again, reads the newspapers until half-past eleven or twelve, when he retires for the night.

"I assure you," continued Dr. Lapponi, "that if no great unforeseen disease comes the Pope will live to be over ninety years old. I go to see him usually twice a week and on Sunday always. Very often he then lets me know that there is no reason for going until the following Sunday. The telephone between my house and the Vatican enables me to know at once in case of need. But strange to say, it is very seldom the Vatican that calls me; generally, as the other evening, it is Cavaliere Manfroni, the police inspector, under whose charge the Vatican is, and who at any false news of the Pope's not being well does not give me rest for a moment, asking at all times what is the truth, so as to be the first to report to the government news about the Pope's health."—N. Y. Herald.

BIG SPRING.

We had a fine rain Saturday night.

Quarterly meeting was held here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr John B Carter went to the Mammoth Cave last week.

Miss Mary A. Klinglesmuth, of Noble, O. T., is the guest of Mrs. A. R. Morris.

Miss Margaretta Scott, of Hardinsburg, is visiting Mrs. A. R. Morris, of this place.

Mr. Bob Jolly and others from Bewleyville attended quarterly meeting here Sunday.

Mrs. Stites and Boswell, of Henderson county, are the guests of Mrs. E. W. Jones, this week.

Dr. W. H. Strother, of Louisville, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Hester Strother, of this place.

Mr. A. X. Kincheloe, traveling salesman for Grannan & Shuttleworth, was in town last week.

Mrs. Bettie Whitehead of Vine Grove, was organizing a Ladies Foreign Missionary Society, Sunday.

Misses Harrel, Kinkead and Kurtz have returned home after a very enjoyable visit at Miss Ruby Miller's.

Dr. J. R. Hopkins, of Vine Grove, was here last Friday extracting and filling teeth. His work is very satisfactory.

Big Spring base ball club played Vine Grove Saturday. The following is the score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Big Spring	7	2	2	0	7	8	2	4	—	32
Vine Grove	3	3	1	1	3	2	0	1	2	0—25

The Meeting at Goshen.

Rev. W. B. Rutledge says of the meeting at Goshen. "It was one of the best meetings ever held with that church. There were 18 additions—14 baptized, one by letter and three await baptism. There were four heads of families baptized, two of whom were brothers, from 35 to 45 years of age. One of these men had gone so far in opposition to the gospel that he had come to be considered almost a 'hopeless case' by many in the community. But there is no telling what can be accomplished by special prayer and earnest preaching of the gospel. Bro. W. R. Cullom did the preaching in power and demonstration of the spirit. One of our oldest and most substantial members spoke of Bro. Cullom as being a 'master workman.' There was more harmony manifested than I have seen in any community for many years."

CHILDREN WHO SUFFER from scrofulous, skin or scalp diseases, ought to be given Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for purifying the blood. For children who are puny, pale or weak, the "Discovery" is a tonic which builds up both flesh and strength. What is said of it for children applies equally to adults. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength. In recovering from "grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, and other wasting diseases, it speedily and surely invigorates and builds up the whole system.

For all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, as Dyspepsia and Biliousness, if it doesn't benefit or cure in every case, the money is returned.

THE BICYCLE

Is Not a Toy or Plaything, But a Vehicle to be Used for Business.

As Well as Being a Most Enjoyable and Beneficial Health Giver.

IT HAS COME TO STAY.

There are still a good many good people who will consider it as odd and out of character that the President of the United States should intrust a message to the Governor of Colerado to the first of a series of relays of wheelmen who are endeavoring to establish a creditable record for a journey on bicycles from Washington to Denver. The wonder comes from the assumption of the good people that bicycling is a mere sport, and the bicycle a mere toy. That was the truth perhaps even ten yearg ago, but certainly it is not the truth now. The bicycle of these days is very much more than a toy, which it required an athlete of high training to operate, and which was good for nothing except to be driven with great speed around a cinder track or upon the smooth asphalt pavements of a few cities. The modern bicycle is a vehicle—a practical road machine, whereby, upon decent roads, any able-bodied person of either sex can, with a short apprenticeship, learn to cover at least three times the distance that could be traversed in the same time on foot, and with no more exertion than is involved in walking.

Comparatively few people who do not themselves ride wheels are aware of the complete revolution in bicycling that has been made by the introduction of the modern safety machine. The danger of a "header," which was very imminent with the old high wheel, is now almost eliminated from the exercise. More than that, the modern bicycle can be propelled over any road over which a horse ought to be compelled to travel. The block pavement of cities and the tolerably level and tolerably even dirt roads of the country, which were impracticable to the old wheel, are perfectly practicable to the new. The introduction of bicycle corps into European armies, where the conditions often cause bicyclists to travel where there are no made roads at all, attests the enormous difference between the modern "machine" and the old-fashioned toy.

Bicycling has now become a most enjoyable and beneficial form of exercise, in which everybody can take part who can take any active exercise whatever, and with no more danger than attends any other form of active exercise. Moreover, it is a practical and useful mode of locomotion, which has heretofore been used mainly for exercise and pleasure, but which may be used for ordinary travel, with an immense gain in time, money, and health for those who practice it.

People who are not bicyclists do not sufficiently consider the public benefits which the bicyclists have already conferred. The invention of a vehicle from which the trotting sulky has borrowed devices that have reduced the mile time of trotting horses by four or five seconds is only one of these benefits, and not the greatest. Nobody who has occasion to see the country roads of New-England and the Middle States can fail to notice how very much better these roads are provided with signposts and guides to the traveler than they were a few years ago. This great improvement is entirely the work of the wheelmen. In many cases, perhaps in most, the work has been done by the wheelmen, and the signboards bear the monogram of their league. When this is not the case, it will be found that it is the example and the precept of the wheelmen that have shamed the rural communities into considering and providing for the needs of the traveler for accurate information of where he is, how he is to get to his destination, and how far away his destination is. The wheelmen have similarly stimulated the mapmakers, insomuch that whereas ten years ago it was difficult to get a good portable map showing the common roads of any part of the country, it is now easy to acquire such a map of almost any region that is attractive to to tourists.

These are important material services, but these services are of small importance compared with the agitation for good roads, in which agitatation the wheelmen have been the most constant and the most important factor. Gradually the whole country is becoming alive to the desirableness of good roads, though very many parts of the country still insist that good roads shall be provided for them at the expense of somebody else. The actual improvement has already been great, and there is a certain prospect that, as the knowledge of what the difference between good roads and bad roads practically means, the roads throughout the whole country will be improved, until there is no longer any agricultural community in which a boggy ditch, almost impassable for half the year, will be accepted as a road. When that time comes, the wheelmen will be entitled to congratulate themselves upon a result that will have been so very largly due their insistence upon roads that were practicable for bicycles. Indeed, they have already entitled themselves to the national gratitude. Taking all their achievements together, it may be said that they are at present one of the most promising agencies of civilization in the United States.—N. Y. Times.

The people quickly recognize merit, and this is the reason the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are continually increasing. Hood's is "on top."

YELLOW LAKE.

W. E. Rhodes went to Glendeane Monday.

Uncle Manual Lucas is very low with typhoid fever.

Mrs. F. K. Rhodes and little Lillian Storms are on the sick list.

Mr. George Lewis, of Kirk, visited his daughter, Mrs. Adaline Rhodes last Wednesday.

Miss Luella Wheatley spent a few days with friends and relatives here last week. Come again Miss Ella.

Mr. Bill Frank has recovered from the chills and is now seen at his old accustomed place—among the ladies—as jolly and polite as ever.

We are glad to say Mr. Joe Parson is getting along nicely after his lingering illness, but sorry Mr. Moore Parson is now a victim of that much dreaded fever, typhoid.

Miss Ona Mullen after a pleasant visit with Miss Mittie Fraize the past three weeks, returned to her home in Owensboro last Sunday accompanied by Mr. Sam Gates, of that city.

Misses Julia and Lula Rhodes entertained at home last Sunday their little cousins, Misses Mary Mattingly of Kirk; Sudie and Minnie Rhodes and Mary Mattingly, of Axtel.

The men of this neighborhood had a terrible conflict with fire last Thursday, which originated in the cyclone woods below W. E. Rhodes by some one firing a gun there as supposed. It seemed for awhile all must perish before it, as the timber, grass and every thing was so dry and dead, and there was a strong wind, but by good management and hard work they succeeded in keeping it within its limits and no great damage was done.

Misses Mittie Fraize and Maggie Rhodes spent a most delightful day the 15th at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Glasscock's, where they were treated to an excellent dinner, some of nicest melons of the season, and oh, such delicious ice cream. Me thinks I can taste it yet. To the kind host and hostess for such genial hospitality, we extend our sincere thanks.

It was with sorrow we learned of the death of Mr. Hilary Buckman, who died of typhoid fever near Stithton, Hardin county, the 6th inst. Mr. Buckman was a most estimable gentleman, and the husband of Miss Tula Mattingly. They were united only a few years ago, with bright prospects for their future, but ere their pleasant career in life began, it ended by one who doeth all things well. We extend our heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved wife, whilst we trust the soul of the departed has past from a dreary world into a blissful eternity.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailloutte, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at A. R. Fisher's drug store.

HAWESVILLE.

(Plaindealer.)

There was more sickness in Hawesville during the past month than known before in years Most all of the sick are now able to be about.

Governor Brown thinks Jack Gross can pull him into the Senate. Since Jack has been seen in his proper light he couldn't pull himself into a constable's office with a derrick.

Col. Bill Minor, of Breckenridge, is mentioned as a probable candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture. If Bill had let politics alone and devoted himself to farming these many years he might now have known something about agriculture.

For twenty years a continual stream of fine timber has poured into Hawesville from Hancock county, and it is still coming. There seems to be no end of it and yet the county is small.

Everything possible is being done to make the barbecue on the 8th. of September a great success. Some of the most distinguished men of the country will do the windjamming, while the boys who wore the "blue and the gray" will eat and drink

Just why "Savoyard" Eugene Newman, who's known to friends as an archist' would allow Congressman Montgomery to kick him with a large pair of Hardin county boots and turn him out of office at one and the same time is a mystery. Newman, besides being one of the ablest writers at Washington, has whiskers that would do for a railroad danger signal, black Indian hair, a fighter by nature and is as big a man as Montgomery. It seems as if Newman should have been able to Savoyard of his anatomy, but he wasn't by a foot.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

FRENCH LICK SPRINGS.

Intense Rivalry Between French Lick and West Baden, the Great Health Resorts.

FRENCH LICK, IND., Aug., 18, 1894.—NEWS—I am here in quest of health. I came upon a sudden impulse and the pressure of friends. I am glad I came. After four day's use of the water of the "Pluto" spring, I seem to be improved. I want to remain a week longer if I can.

Guests here seem to differ from those of any other watering place I have seen. The ordinary and almost the only subject of discussion is the value of the waters. Every where in every coterie of persons, in the galleries of the hotel or on the numerous seats on the lawns, it is the absorbing theme. Women and men alike, relate to each other their experience and that of others. There is no heed to any other subject until each one pumps himself or herself dry.

Exercise is insisted upon in connection with the drinking of the waters. You see throngs rapidly walking up and down the grounds in obedience to the injunction to take plenty of exercise. I have observed two gentlemen, one from somewhere in Indiana and the other a bright looking jew from Chatanooga, Tenn., who are the champion walkers. The latter is said to be the Mayor of Chatanooga. Many make foot-back sortics over to West Baden about a mile distant.

There is intense rivalry between French Lick and West Baden. Each is striving to out-do the other. There is a large crowd over there. A livery stable and a very enterprising one furnishes good turnouts for driving, and also runs hacks and stages between the two places, and visitors between the places are numerous, by reason of the ready facilities at twenty five cents the round trip.

There are over three hundred guests at this hotel. It is told the crowd there is about the same. They have made extensive improvements over there this season. Last night there was a grand inauguration of their new dancing hall. Placards were posted here inviting the guests of French Lick to come over and enjoy the occasion. Large numbers went.

I was awakened last night by earnest cries of murder and for help. My first impulse was to get out as it sounded near me, and take a hand in preventing a tragedy. Then remembering that many come here and drink the waters to expurgate from the system the whisky and beer, which had become a serious matter with them, and sometimes are thrown into jim-jams by the remedies applied. I then lay down and went to sleep. I learned this morning I had made a correct diagnosis of the poor fellow's disease.

Kentucky is well represented by a large number of Louisville people and a sprinkle of people from many points out in the State. Ashland, Cattletsburg, and the towns in that region have sent quite a number. Cincinnati has a large delegation. Indiana, however, exceeds them all. Some State officials are here, all of whom are Democrats, that party being in power now. Chicago is not lost in the estimate, for she contributes a large number. I have met several city officials among them. It is remarked constantly that but few pleasure seekers are here. This great number seem, to the last man and woman, to be in quest of health, and such have high hope- According to what you hear these waters are a cure specific for all diseases.

I did not begin with a view of writing much, only a few lines for my friends to read. JOSHUA.

THAT DARK BROWN TASTE in your mouth indicates Bile, and shows that your blood's wrong.

NEAT'S SARSAPARILLA will set your blood right; and cure your Dyspepsia, Sick-Headache, Nervousness, Aches and Pains—Tone you up all over. Try one bottle, and be sure to ask for "Neat's."

Neat's Sarsaparilla is for sale by A. R. FISHER, Druggist, Cloverport, Ky.

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Ladies' Tan Shoes for 98c worth	$2 00
Ladies' Fine Slippers for $1 00 worth	2 00
One Lot Children Slippers for 49c worth	75c
One Lot Baby Shoes for 19c worth	35c
Ladies' Vests for 5c worth	15c
Ladies' Vests for 14c worth	35c
Ladies' Vests Lisle thread for 19c worth	50c

HEADQUARTERS FOR BARGAINS

One Lot Lakies' White Aprons for 10c worth	25c
Wool Challie, desirable patterns, for 10c worth	25c
One Lot Shepherd's plaid, Cotton Worsted for 7½c worth	20c
One Lot Dark Mull's for 10c worth	20c
Remnants Calico 3½c yard.	

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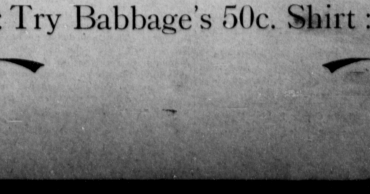

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BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Jno. D. & V. O. Babbage, Editors and Proprietors

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1894.

Subscription Price: $1.00 a Year in Advance, or $1.25 at the End of the Year $1.25.

SIX PAGES.

It is said that in the late strike the strikers themselves lost $10,000,000 in wages.

A SERMON in paragraphs from the New York Herald, which appears in another column is fraught with reading for the masses.

OUR Catholic readers will enjoy the account of the journey of the American pilgrims to the Pope of Rome, printed in another column.

THE race for Congress in the Ashland district seems to be warming up as the day for the primary, September 15, approaches. The tide turns for a Democrat to Mr. Owens.

THE Hon. Bill Ellis made a great speech at Owensboro last Monday. There is no discount on Bill Ellis' Democracy or his power to throw it into the hearts of his countrymen.

THE recent decision of Arch-bishop Satolli, of the Roman Catholic church has caused more or less comment among the members of that denomination. A good many maintain that no Catholic should stay in the church and continue to engage in the liquor traffic.

HON. George W. Jolly received a very meager following for the nomination for Congress before the Republican Convention in Daviess county last week. Mr. Jolly's record while he was United States district attorney, or something else seems to have put him in great disfavor with his party.

THE citizens of Hawesville and Hancock county are making preparations, for a big old-fashioned barbecue and spread to be given at Hawesville Saturday Sept. 8th. The object is to aid the Confederate Monumental fund, and some of the best speakers of the country will be present.

THERE were one hundred and five teachers enrolled at the County Teacher's institute which held its session at Hardinsburg last week. Of this number one half were ladies. It is a fact in this regard that the young women are making their way to the front in this profession not only here but everywhere.

THE Populists make many unpleasant references to all political parties that are not in accord with their manner of running the government. But the Populists don't like it if anything harsh is said against them, and their creed. This is not strange for the Populist party has a very weak platform and they don't like for the politicians to be continually picking them to pieces.

REV. W. P. Harvey, President of the Baptist Book Concern, Louisville, makes a complete free educational offer to deserving young men and young women who have not the means, but the desire to obtain an education. Any such young man or young woman who will get fifty new subscribers, at $2 00 each, for the Western Recorder will get the whole amount, $100, placed to their credit in any of the Kentucky Baptist educational institutions, that he or she may select. This amount can be made to pay the entire cost for one term in any of the schools, and it is, indeed, a most liberal offer. There is nothing more important than that our youths should receive a good education, to enable them the better to battle with the world in this intellectual age, and this opportunity should be embraced by many.

SAVOYARD, the Washington correspondent of the Courier-Journal, hits the nail square on the head in the following: "Just now the whole business world is in a state of liquidation, and there is no telling when the thing will be completed. It may be a year; it may be five years before the business world winds up that grand debauch of speculation that culminated in the grand orgies of 1893."

This is the age of Mammon. Everybody wants to be rich, and he wants to be rich right now. An army of promoters have been going up and down the earth offering to sell something for nothing, and actually selling nothing for something. In one county an old field in Kansas was turned into a city, and land was sold at $1,000 a front foot that wasn't worth $10 an acre. Millions were sunk at Middlesborough, Big Stone Gap, and other places. British gold came over by the cartload to be invested in breweries at five times their value. Now that gold is going back because England is selling American securities. Even more reckless speculation went on in South American securities. It broke the Barings and shook every financial center on the globe. France, conservative France, threw hundreds of millions into a ditch down at Panama. Australia came in with a big crash amounting to many millions. Mining stocks, thanks to the Harrison-Reed-Sherman silver law, our government was swapping gold for silver at the rate of millions per month. The bubble bursted at last, and here we are.

The silverites say free coinage will cure it all. It would only make bad worse. There is just one remedy, and one only, and that is frugality. Wear old clothes, if you must patch them. Cut down expenses. Pay your debts at any sacrifice. Live within your income however small. Work like a beaver, and save like a Trapbois.

Do these things, and in comparatively short time the world will be ready and anxious to be gulled and swindled by another army of promoters."

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

THE New York Constitutional convention has refused to abolish capital punishment.

THERE was a general rain in this section last week and the crop prospect is somewhat improved.

PREPARATIONS for carrying the new tariff bill into effect are progressing at the United States Treasury department at a great rate.

THE sensation of the week at Louisville was produced by the bold Colonel Barges, the Hawesville orator, when he declared in his address that Sunday night that he would vote for Owensboro.

THE Supreme Lodge of Knights of Pythias is in session in Washington this week. There are several disappointed Knights in this town who expected to be present but were prevented on account of some hitch in the railroad rates.

THE tariff bill became a law Tuesday night without the President's signature. He wrote a very strong letter, however, setting forth his objections, in which he gives satisfactory reasons for withholding his name. Mr. Cleveland has not given up the cause of tariff reform and says: "The millions of our countrymen who have fought bravely and well for tariff reform should be exhorted to continue the struggle boldly challenging to open warfare and constantly guarding against treachery and half-heartedness in the camp. Tariff reform will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly settled in the interest and to the benefit of a long suffering people."

ROCK VALE.

The Greatest Victory of All.

A few weeks ago the owners of a whisky distillery recently located in this precinct caused to be announced the fact that an election for the purpose of determining the voice of the people as to the sale of liquor here would be held August 25, 1894.

Said petitioners claiming to have the signatures of twenty-five per cent. of the voters.

But when the day arrived and all save a dozen of the three hundred legal voters of the precinct rushed to the polls, it was proven that the women, children and all who need protection may, with confidence, depend upon these worthy citizens for protection, and the gentle hint that we are not if this establishment is moved from our midst was given with force.

225 for local option, 66 for whisky.

The colored vote here is usually about forty.

The election of Montgomery over Murray, the victory of Grover Cleveland in 1892, or the victories of any other similar elections have never been such a blessing to us as will this.

God bless the good people who were so wise as to protect the weaker humanity.

Our hearts are filled with joyful gratitude.

The very heavens show their pleasure by pending almost instantaniously the most glorious rain of the season, so much needed, so much appreciated. We have the cordial cheers, the one of limpid purity we also.

This is the greatest victory of all victorious. God is with us.

FALLS OF ROUGH.

W. Wells has moved his family to Glendeane.

Samuel L. Morgan spent Sunday with Lafe Beauchamp.

Sam Davison made a business trip to Louisville last week.

When you want a good drink go to the public well near depot.

Mrs. Frank Beard, of Hardinsburg, is visiting at Rev. J. S. McDaniels.

Lafe Beauchamp has been ill for several days, but is better at this writing.

F. W. Peyton and Willis Green attended camp meeting at Sulphur Springs Sunday.

Mrs. L. Green and son, Willis, returned home Wednesday from Fort Point, Comfort, Va.

Mrs. Sam Davison and daughter, Miss Jennie, left Saturday for Sulphur Springs to attend camp meeting.

It is thought by some that we will have a daily passenger train on the Owensville branch in the near future.

Don't forget the excursion to Louisville, Sept. 8th. Round trip $2.10, including admission to Sells Bros., circus.

Mr. Henry Wrather and wife returned Thursday from Guston, where they have been visiting M. Shumate and family.

Misses Ida Edwards, Sunshine Parson and R. Scott returned to their homes in Louisville after a long visit at Col. L. Green's.

Miss Nettie Bozorth, of Louisville, and Miss M. E. Dewees, of Muncy, Ind., were the guests of W. F. Bozorth and wife one day last week.

The Standard Pump and Lumber Co. will ship about 25 car loads of timber from Rockvale to this place right away to be made into pumps.

Any one wanting a first class pump can not do better than try one of the Standard Pump and Lumber Co's make. Every one guaranteed to give satisfaction.

If you go to L. Green's store and want to see the head clerk you will always find him there, but if you want to see the other one and he is not in, you will be will be back soon. He has heard one of the children cry and has gone to see about it.

Everett Jolly Arrested.

HARDINSBURG, KY., (Special) Aug., 28, 1894.—The people of this town were somewhat surprised when the Post-office inspector of Louisville accompanied by a U. S. Marshal arrived here yesterday to further investigate the McClure Post-office robbery. It was learned that Everett Jolly was the man they were after this time. Nefenfound he denied the charge. They immediately produced letters showing where he had been in communication with parties in Chicago and Elizabethtown for the disposal of some stamps. Here Jolly weakened and confessed and $176 worth of stamps were found in his trunk. Mr. Jolly was at once taken to Louisville.

HARDINSBURG.

L. H. & W. TIME TABLE

GOING WEST.

Passenger Daily ar. Hardinsburg 12:12 p.m.

GOING EAST.

Passenger Daily lv. Hardinsburg 2:45 a.m.

The schools will open here next Monday.

Selling goods now at double prices.—J. A. Witt.

We are offering great bargains for cash.—J. A. Witt.

Mr. R. E. Woods, of Louisville, was here last week.

The Kindergarden will close this first week in September.

If anybody wants saw milling done call on Julian Brown.

Now is a good time to put in some work on the public roads of the county.

The public school will take in the small boy next week.

Miss Mason Babbage, of Cloverport, is visiting here this week.

The colored Teacher's Institute will be held here September 17.

Mr. W. m. Hensley will move into his new residence this week.

Move on! Don't stop this side of T. C. Lewis & Co's jewelery store.

Mr. Graham Eskridge returned to his home in Louisville last Saturday.

Misses Fannie and Mary Smith leave this week for school at Midway, Ky.

The officers of the election for the next year have been appointed by the County Judge.

Prices that will tempt even the miser to loosen his purse strings.—T. C. Lewis & Co.

What's the latest? Why, our stock of fancy jewelery and watches.—T. C. Lewis & Co.

In order to make room for a fall stock the goods must go at first cost.—J. A. Witt.

J. E. Monarch received a telegram last Saturday evening calling him to Owensboro.

Miss Mary Peyton, of Falls of Rough, was here last week visiting Mrs. N. Daniel.

The will of Andrew Kelm was admitted to probate in the County Court last week.

A. X. Kincheloe bought the Stith brick store house on Main street last week for $255.

Prices have a hard time of it as we are cutting them to buye's taste.—T. C. Lewis & Co., your jewelers.

Rev Father Neihaus, of Cloverport, was here last Thursday and held services at the Catholic church.

Mr. J. A. Barry has been appointed to make the change in the public road leading from Cloverport to Holt, Ky.

We have just received the largest stock of table ware and glass ware in town. Give us a call.—J. A Witt.

Estell Sutton has purchased the Morris Hensley store house on Main street at $350. He will open a drug store in it soon.

Mr. James A. Allen, of Chenault, delivered a very interesting address to the teachers at the court house last Thursday night.

If you need an article and want to pay cash for it why not buy where it will profit you? Come and be convinced.—J. A. Witt.

The Teacher's Institute held a very entertaining session of five days here last week. Prof. Logan, of Cloverport, gave general satisfaction as conductor.

We are selling goods at cost. No other house in town will do it. We want to close out our stock. Come and see and prove the goods for yourself.—J. A. Witt.

The Epworth League notes have been absent from these columns for some weeks. This is due perhaps to the illness of Mrs. W. J. Pigrott, who is very active member of the order.

Hardinsburg's say Cloverport's can't play base ball a little bit. Hardinsburg scored 10 to 1 on the last game. It is believed here that the Cloverport nine will not offer to play another game this season. They are badly rattled.

Mr. Allen Kincheloe dosn't find enough business in the law to keep him employed, hence he takes a school this fall. He has the position of principal in the Hardinsburg public school.

Last Saturday's Courier-Journal said Jacob Adkins and Melvina Dalton and Samuel Minzer and Jennie Hall cloperes from Breckenridge county were married in a double wedding at Magistrate Hoose's matrimonial parlors in Jeffersonville Friday.

Some parties have been using their pocket knives on the trees in the court house yard. The jailer should look after this and stop it. We would hate to think that any one would purposely destroy one of these trees.

Damages on the change of the public road leading from Cloverport to Holt have been allowed as follows: A. B. Skillman $50, Mary J. Miller $10, J. F. Gregory $25, Mary J. Miller, administrator, $15, Acme Brick Company $50.

The people want a passenger train put on the branch. They are getting tired of the mixed train. The railroad company collects their money at Cloverport, continues to improve and for the convenience a passenger train would afford the public, they think it is due them.

Beard, Dillon & Co., of this place are selling a number of buggies and wagons this season. They handle no bogies cartage wagons, except those made of first-class material and their sales always give satisfaction. Mr. P. Dillon looks after this part of the business and he seems to be making it a big success.

One of the best improved pieces of property in town is that occupied by T. C. Lewis & Co., on Main street. Seven years ago it was given up as gone. We think the trustees went too far in condemn it, and decision is as safe for use. About half the lot fronting on Main street was purchased at a cost of a few hundred dollars ago, and to-day it looks as well as any business house in town. The house is of brick. The right foundation and walls were put up many years ago. Mr. Lewis has just had it overhauled, and it was certainly a good investment.

OLD POINT.

Our Correspondent Tells Us in Her Own Delightful Way.

Of Its Beauties, Pleasures And the Many Charming Incidents of Her Trip.

A GOOD WORD FOR WILGUS.

I had promised myself the pleasure of writing to you whilst at Old Point but the same old story with pleasure seekers couldn't find the time, hoping how that I am settled down to a quiet humdrum life, almost restored to perfect health, will try to send you a few items from our crowded journal.

Just as we heard the cry all aboard at the Tenth St. Depot, a party of young people came hurrying in our lovely car, two fair maidens from your city, with their escorts, soon claimed me as their chaperon and we started on full of expectant pleasure. After a charming ride we reached Old Point about six o'clock, profuse in our praise for Mr. Wilgus and his charming wife.

An excursion is generally supposed to consist of a hot, dusty, mixed crowd, not so with such an organizer as our host, he never seems to tire contributing to our pleasure. Next year, Mr. Wilgus, you may count on me. After getting some of the dust trivel from our faces we made our toilets and went down to supper, our escorts saw that our table was near one of the large opera windows, and we feasted upon the view beyond, until the waiter informed us of the fact that it was not only time but advisable to feed the inner man. It was a most distracting sight, the bay so full of crafts of every kind, the lights reflecting as if the stars were dropping upon the waves. At the pier not 30 yards away were three steamers and more trying to get in, some were loaded with passengers, trying to get away from the cities glare and heat. While enjoying a delightful supper, the band discoursed splendid music, so tantalizing that our young people could scarcely retain their seats, in truth, they left most of their supper untasted preferring the dance in a hall room only so near the dining room, that we old folks could see the happy footsteps and wish our time had dealt more kindly by us. Then another trial we had, to forego fresh oysters, crabs and fish, just out of the Bay, were given to us with generous hands and the bill of fare kindly suggested that it would be prudent to refrain from eating many at first.

After a good night's rest, we started out on our tramp and inspected the Fort, saw thousands of cannon balls ranged with mathematical precision and cannons on the ramparts, but were thankful they were well ranged for, now, in time of war I am inclined, to think the Fort would soon capitulate. None of those guns we saw at the World's Fair be brought to play upon its sides.

The young ladies, of course, lost their hearts when several handsome officers were introduced to them, and left for new sights very reluctantly. We then went to Norfolk and saw the huge docks and shipping, then to Ft. Beech, a lovely watering place, on the grand old ocean, as our time was limited we did not try the surf bathing, so celebrated, and rather better than the Hygienic. Then we reached Afton in time to see the Rockfish Valley before the sun hid his face behind the Blue Ridge mountains. Just beyond or higher up is Mountain Top Hotel, and from that point, have both Views of the valley below. Shenandoah is peaceful and quiet, with its farm houses dotted thickly around, nothing to remind one that deadly battles had raged there, in days gone by. The Mountain top is not so durable a home as Afton, sometimes its very damp and too cold for comfort, whilst the dew rarely ever falls and one can lollin their hammocks or crouper on the grass at a late hour of the night without fear of the dampness. The air is so pure and health-giving that one can not help but feel stronger after a few days stay.

We find about 150 guests from all parts of the South. Many families from Richmond with their small children, who were luxuriating in the beautiful yard, so full of magnificient shade trees. We were loath to leave such an attractive place, but our time was up, and we said good bye, with a promise to come again. We retail all night in Staunton, so celebrated for its splendid schools, then the Soldier's Home was another point of interest, here "Uncle Sam" has placed in delightful quarters about 1,500 disabled soldiers, they were not such aged veterans as one would expect to see, but so well kept and fed that one could almost wish such a haven of rest. They have a circulating library, a large chapel, hospital, in fact, every thing you find in a well kept Fort, even more, for the flowers and grounds surpassed any I have ever seen. Tuesday we went down to Hampdon to church and worshiped in one of the oldest houses in the United States, the brick carried, seasons, over the ocean from England. We, also, saw an old church at Norfolk, said to have been built in 1723, and has a large cannon ball imbedded in its wall, said to have been fired there about 1776. We also saw the old church in Richmond, where Patrick Henry made his celebrated speech, we sat in his pew and put in a penny in the box which is there for some purpose, I have now forgotten what.

Our young escorts gave us several sailing parties and on one we caught several fish with a fisherman's license, he double the number upon our return to the Hotel and made our stayed home friends quite envious over our luck. Mrs. Wilgus also gave a social one evening, for us to become better acquainted with each other, by rubbing in contact, we found we knew each other or twice it becomes inflated to ten times its usual size. I quite envied the creatures that could fatten, or increase in size, so quickly.

On one occasion some of our party by sunrise, were enroute home drinking in all the beautiful scenery of the Allegheny Mountains, Pine Orchard, Va., I had put on at a point giving us a better view. We traveled all day and none ever enjoyed the beautiful mountain scenery more than our party. Their jubilant enthusiastic cheer, the ladies farms, we came into Grand Old Kentucky. L. G.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is completely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

CLAYTON QUILTING MACHINE.

Read What Our Leading Citizens Say Where It Is In Use and Well Known.

OFFICE OF COUNTY TREASURER, Cloverport, Ky., Aug. 11, 1894.—We, the undersigned citizens of Cerydon, Harrison county, Indiana, hereby certify that the Clayton Quilting Attachment has been introduced in our town and county, and to our personal knowledge a number of which are being used by our wives and our citizens with entire satisfaction, and thereby justly proving its superior merits, whereby we heartily recommend it to the public for all that claim it deserves.

Very respectfully,

C. W. Thomas, County Superintendent of Schools.

Chas. W. Cole, County Auditor.

William Moyer, County Treasurer.

Geo. K. Swartzer, editor Democrat.

P. C. Bullock, with Walter A. Wood.

T. T. Funk, M. D.

C. E. L. Stepleton & Co., Insurance.

H. Shuck & Son, Livery men.

W. W. Kinner, of Kinner House.

Mrs. Sallie K. Jones.

Mrs. Dr. C. P. Askren.

Silas Bringle, County Assessor.

Ladies using this machine say it is just the thing so long wanted and needed. The only useful household necessity in universal demand having a clear field to await its coming. Think of it, isn't that great? We ask enterprising men and women and ladies to consider these facts and consult its representative.

J. W. CLAYTON,

Stanford, Ky.

EKRON.

S. P. Trivinier went to Herbst yesterday.

Mr. Brown went to Cayersville Thursday.

Rev. Judson Willett, of Grove land was in town Thursday.

Mr. Bob McGlothlan, Irvington, was in town Wednesday.

Hon. D. H. Severs, of Henderson, was in town Thursday on business.

C. P. Stanfield went to West Point, Thursday, on business.

Mr. J. R. Dowell went to Hardinsburg Monday to attend the festivities.

Mrs. E. W. Richardson went to Irvington last week to visit her parents.

Mr. Newt McGlothlan, of Irvington, was in town on business last week.

McGlothlan & Wimp shipped the balance of wheat to Ballard & Ballard Thursday.

Mr. J. K. Bramlett, of Iron and Mr. Osborne, of Guston, were in town Wednesday.

Miss Essie Bonner returned from Preston last week, where she had been visiting friends.

Mr. R. S. Dowell and son, N. B. Dowell, attended the Confederate reunion at Vine Grove, the 22d.

Miss Willie Shacklett, of Hill Grove, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Lilly M. Shacklett Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. S. M. Wrather and J. T. Massey went to Vine Grove Wednesday, to attend the Confederate re-union.

We wish to correct one item in last week's paper; the Ekron string band played at Cemetville instead of Cannelton, they were invited to play there.

Miss Eula Richardson came up from Garfield last week and spent Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives, returning Monday.

A very successful protracted meeting is in progress at Salem church near Ekron, conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. N. Whitnight.

James H. Arnold, candidate for County Court Clerk, spoke here Tuesday evening August 21st. Mr. Arnold is the nominee of the Populists or Peoples Party, and it is said made some very good points in his speech. But we are inclined to think by the time Dick Nevitt gets through with him he will think a pile driver fell full on him.

Mr. William Robertson and Miss Mabie Ammons were united in the holy bonds of matrimony last Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Harrison Cash, near Ekron, Rev. A. N. Whitnight officiating, and we hear Mr. Robertson "popped" and she "of the most beautiful ceremonies we ever heard. The young couple have our best wishes for the future. May all their days be as happy as the one we spent with them.

If you want a gun, we have some good ones.—Sulzer's.

We Will Continue Giving Away

VEST'S.

Silver :- -: Presents

To Our Customers Until September 1, 1894.

VEST'S.

16c

COSTUME 1894

GUSTON.

Miss Gertrude Osborne spend Thursday at Irvington with friends.

Misses Maude and Ethel Adkisson are visiting relatives at Webster.

Misses Nona Johnson, of Bowling Green, is visiting Miss Clara Adkisson.

Master Sherman Morris, of Louisville, spent Friday afternoon with Roy Anderson.

Miss Katie Bell, of Mt. Morena, was the guest of Miss Gertrude Osborne Thursday.

Misses Ella and Rena Smith, who have been visiting relatives at Stephensport, have returned.

The party at Miss Henri Cain's was well attended. Every body reports having a good time.

Miss Lillie Shacklett, of Sandy Hill neighborhood, was in town Friday. Our druggist was all smiles.

Master Robert Stone left Saturday morning for Falls of Rough to visit his mother at that place.

Ed Smith left Wednesday morning for Cincinnati where he has accepted a position with an Insurance company.

Brother Overstreet, pastor of Patteson Memorial church, arrived Friday night and held services here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs L. W. Adkisson and sister, Mrs. J. J. Parrott and children spent Thursday and Friday with the family of Thos. Hardaway, of Bowleyville.

Misses Nona Johnson, of Bowling Green, Ky., and Clara Adkisson and Eva Corsican and Mr. Hugh Hardaway spent Thursday and Friday with the family of Mr. Mike Lyddan, of Webster.

Misses Alice Parrott and Betsy Cain, after several weeks visit among friends and relatives in this vicinity, left Thursday morning for Louisville where they will stop several days before proceeding on their way to Statesville, N. C., where they reside.

It is with feelings of deep regret we announce the death of John Bewley, one of our most industrious young farmers. After lingering two months with typhoid fever, during which time a complication of diseases set in, he yielded to the inevitable Friday morning at 3 o'clock. After many hours of patient suffering, surrounded by a number of sympathizing friends, father, mother, sisters and brothers, he bade them all farewell and his spirit winged its flight to the God who gave it. He was a quiet, unassuming, kind-hearted man, and he sadly missed, not only in the family circle but among his many friends. To the bereaved family we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Quigley's Appointment.

There is a hint thrown out from Frankfort that Gov. Brown appointed Frank Quigley, Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals in order to give him a flying start in the race against Jack Hendrick for Attorney General. The Times has all along been confident that the former had some good and sufficient reason for this election, and the Governor Frankfort affirms the faith that he lives in us, though it is something much kinder than the hat.—Louisville Times.

DON'T SUFFER.

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache and Stomach Disorders, take Simmons Liver Regulator. It never fails. It does not gripe. It is a mild cathartic. It acts on the liver, stomach and bowels. It purifies the blood. It is a gentle laxative. It is a tonic. It improves the appetite. It is a cordial. It is a family medicine. It is the best medicine you can take. It is sold by all druggists. It is made only by J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Genuine has stamp on wrapper. Take no other. Dealers keep it. If not in stock, can get it for you. Price, $1 per bottle.

ELECTROPOISE

Two Month's Rent $5 00.

To take advantage of this offer you must order before September 1, as this offer will be positively withdrawn on that date. For full information, address DuBois & Webb, 509 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bates, of Tar Fork, were in the city yesterday.

FOR SALE.

One hundred and three acres of land lying within one-half mile of Hardinsburg on the Cloverport and Hardinsburg turnpike, and the same land on which the old fair grounds stood. Sixty acres of this place is suitable for cultivation, and about thirty acres in timber. The place is under good fence and well watered. It is a desirable location for a good farm. Has a good building site, and is always convenient to market. Terms reasonable. Apply to

J. T. KINGSTON, Hardinsburg.

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR TAXES.

On Monday, September 17th, 1894, I or one of my deputies, will offer at Public Auction, at the Court-house door in Hardinsburg, Breckenridge county, Ky., for cash in hand, the following real estate, or so much thereof as will satisfy the revenue, and county levy, and railroad tax, due as stated below.

Jesse Gray, 13 acres of land. See deed book 30, page 456. Revenue and county levy for the years 1891 and 1892 and cost $2 60.

Freeborn G. Jackson, 110 acres of land same deeded to S. M. Pickeral. See deed book 31, page 518. Revenue and county levy for 1891 and 1892 and cost $15.65.

John T. Johnson, 49 acres in magisterial district No. 6. Same land now owned by Charles Radenheimer. Revenue and county levy for 1889, 1890, 1891 and 1892, and rail road tax for 1891 and cost $29.13.

Tinsley Rhodes, 50 acres of land, same now owned by Chs Rhodes, in magisterial district No. 6. Revenue and county levy and railroad tax for 1891 and cost $13.90.

Mrs. Mollie S. Pulliam, one town lot in Hardinsburg, Ky., now owned by Mathias Miller. See Commissioner's deed book No. 3, page 52. Revenue and county levy and railroad tax for 1891 and cost $26.85.

Henry Nicholson, 112 acres of land. See deed book Q, page 240. Revenue and county levy for 1892 and railroad tax for 1891 and cost $9 35.

Mrs. Amanda Smith, one lot in Hardinsburg Ky. See deed book 14, page 350, now owned by Elijah Board. Revenue and county levy and railroad tax for 1891, and cost, $6.55.

Denny Meagher, 126 acres of land lying on the Turnpike, one and a half miles from Hardinsburg, now owned by John W. Kennedy. Revenue and county levy for 1889 and cost, $16.78.

George Tucker, One tract of land. See deed book 39, page 469. Revenue and county levy for 1890 and cost, $6.90.

David W. Goodman, 10 acres land near J. Gray's in Custer district. Revenue and county levy for 1891 tax and cost, $7.75.

John Pool's heirs, 50 acres near Jas Carman, now owned by Hora Aldridge. Revenue and county levy for 1892 tax and cost, $7.36.

J. L. Atkins, 25 acres by L. Atkin's in Rough Creek district, now owned by Jas Cook. Revenue and county levy for 1891, 1892 and railroad tax for 1891, amount tax and cost, $10.52.

Geo. W. Clark, 11 acres, now owned by Henry C. Fentress in Rough Creek district. Revenue and county levy for 1891, 1892 and railroad tax for 1891, amount tax and cost, $5.87.

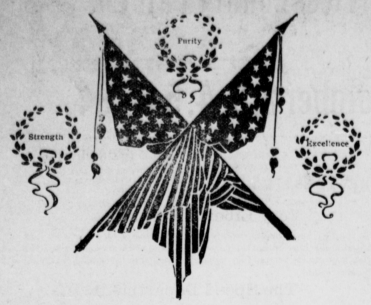
Six per cent. will be added to the above amounts when the property is sold.

Given under my hand as Sheriff of Breckenridge county, this 18th day of August, 1894.

J. S. DEJERNETTE,

Ex-Sheriff.

America Leads the World



The Crowning Glory of the Age.

Man's enterprise culminated at the World's Columbian Exposition. The memory of it will be a marvel for all time. The fame there acquired will live for years. The manufacturers of

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

appreciate the award to them of highest honors at the Exposition. The significance of the compliment, the splendid character of the indorsement, cannot be underrated. It stamps Dr. Price's as without a peer among the baking powders. The jury of awards, an exceptionally intelligent body, was headed by the Chief Chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture. They found **Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder** strongest in leavening power, perfect in purity, and of uniform excellence.

"Foremost Baking Powder in all the World."

FARMING.

The Old Time Way of Tilling the Soil One of the Lost Arts.

Mechanical, Chemical and Electrical Science Has Changed The Whole Process.

Steam And Chemistry Now Do The Work.

MODERN MARCH OF PROGRESS.

In modern life one of the most striking features that has been and is being developed more and more rapidly is the interdependence of the members of the human family. As the population increases, the hermit or quasi-hermit life so frequent years ago, when the farmer for months in the winter saw hardly any faces except those of his own family, and when he conducted his farming operations in almost complete independence of the rest of the world, is fast becoming an impossibility. In old times the farm was a self supporting world in itself. The wells, springs and cisterns supplied water; the domestic animals got all their food from it, and it produced its own fertilizers. By rotation of crops, by letting land lie fallow, and by the use of fertilizing material produced on the farm the land was kept fertile. Rain descended from the clouds without any human agency.

Now the conditions are very different. The greater demands of modern civilization militate against the simple life of the New England farmer of one or two generations ago. The farmer's children wish to compete with city children in education and in general culture. But outside of the personal aspect, of which this is but one element, modern conditions affect his life in a much broader sense. The tendency now is to work the soil in large areas devoted to a single crop, and to use machinery in all farming operations. For many years past the American inventor has been busy inventing most ingenious machines for cultivating the ground, for sowing the seed, and for harvesting the crops. On account of the inventor's work the Western farms, with fields of wheat reaching to the horizon, cultivated by steam-drawn plows, and whose crops are harvested by great machines drawn by teams of many horses, have become a possibility. The great cereal crop of the United States is due to the mechanical inventor.

In the same order of things is the modern fertilizer. For different crops different fertilizers are made in factories. As the great natural sources of phosphoric acid were overdrawn, the European agriculturalist has utilized the finely ground slag of the basic steel process. The farmer depends no longer on his barnyard, but purchases his plant food in the most approved form, made in factories from the most unpromising sources of supply The Atlantic coast is patrolled by steamers whose occupation is the catching of men-haden or bony fish. After the oil is extracted from these fish, the farmer has a claim on what is left as a source of nitrogen for his crops. South American nitrate of soda is another source of nitrogen. The German mines supply him with his potash, and the blending of all the elements is effected in the fertilizer factories, whose processes are guided by the most exact chemical analyses of their materials.

Even in the matter of local transportation the farmer is being taken care of. The electric road, to whose operations, heedless of vested rights, so many highways have been surrendered, bids fair to revolutionize the aspects of rural life. It is believed by many that the electric road will eventually haul the farmer's products to the cities or railroad stations, and the improvement of country roads has actually been discouraged by those who believe in the highest development of this form of traction.

Where the process of development of modern life will end, it is hard to see. The farmer, who would seem to be the last to be subjected to modern scientific advancements, is really, speaking relatively, the one most affected. Mechanical, chemical, and electrical science have changed his entire status. Among inventors the farm is recognized as the field for most useful work in invention. Man may yet learn to dispense with coal, and the steam engine may be relegated to the past. The self-contained energies of the cosmic system may yet be used to replace the motor which during the last decades has replaced them. Windmills and waterwheels represent the utilization of cosmic energy, and mankind may yet be driven to a more extensive use of the mechanical powers of nature. But for food production, it seems as if the soil for many years to come must be the only resource. Synthetic chemistry has to make enormous advances before it can produce palatable food. Already it has done something in producing glucose and saccharine as sugar substitutes, but until the synthesis on the large scale of carbon and hydrogen is effected, the synthetic chemistry will be inchoate.

In the modern march of progress the farmer will hold his own. The changes in his processes, the abolishment of the quiet, rural life, and of the farm as an almost self-contained unit of existence, are brought about by the devotion to his interests of the enlightenment of the world, and the world in its turn is more and more dependent on him. His success or failure in the Western States affects the earning of the railroads, and through them the financial condition of the Eastern and European capitalist. The dependence of mankind on the past and present products of the soil is becoming more and more emphasized as modern science daily proves itself incapable of dispensing with the slow processes of nature. The field for science and invention in improving farm processes is one of the greatest. Mechanics and chemistry will, every year, take a larger part in the operations dependent on plant culture, and future years may yet see so systematic a system of farm and tree culture established that the entire country, with definate areas for particular crops, will seem but one great farm, whose fields will be represented by areas of many miles extent. As steam and chemistry now do their most important work in connection with the crops, electricity may yet supplant them, or re-enforce their operations.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhœa and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky, and Kincheloe, Board & Co, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Mr. T. V. Powderly, who was not the Grand Master Workman during the recent strike, when asked his opinion as to how far the nearest saloon should be from the schoolhouse, replied: "About five hundred miles would be a reasonable distance, according to my way of thinking" —Lutheran World.

School books and school supplies—Babbage's.

SIROCCO.

Will Hamilton will teach the Sirocco school.

Mr. June McGehee, of Long Branch, was in our midst last week.

Uncle Mathew Haynes was very sick three or four days last week.

Rev. I. C. Arnsbright begins a protracted meeting at Paynesville Sunday.

Mr. Hugh Little and grandson, Pink, of Corydon, Ind., was here last week to dispose of his wheat.

Many thanks to Misses Ella and Nellie Haynes for those nice grapes. They were the finest I've seen this season.

Gabe Brown leaves soon for Kansas. He contemplates accompanying Mr. Thos. Phillips, who will leave about or before the middle of September.

Dr. Burch reports 14 cases of typhoid fever in a radius of three miles in the vicinity of Battletown. A singular feature exists to the effect that all the patients have used none other but spring water.

The Lyddan—Styles cyclone thresher was in our neighborhood last week and worked on into the river bottom, finishing up the crops that Phillips slighted and those that slighted Phillips. Dan Styles did the cleanest threshing that has ever been done in this neighborhood.

There is no longer an uncertainty in regard to having a postoffice at Oak Grove. John Cain is fitting up a room with fixtures for that purpose and the inhabitants of that rural district are rejoicing in hourly expectation of seeing "Mr. Thornburg" rumbling down the hill by Noah's ark with the east-bound mail. Milan is the name of the new postoffice.

Nancy, I'll tell you the reason I didn't compliment the Preston girls in my letter to the NEWS. I got stuck at Paynesville the day of the ball game on one of the fair sex from Preston. I kept bragging on her good looks all the time I was there, and would you believe it? after I came home I learned that she was a married lady. It's a fact, it paralyzed me. I was afraid to say any thing more in their praise, though perhaps some of the rest of 'em had "Olivers." See?

Watermelon thieves are quite numerous in this neck of the woods this season. We hear of raids being made on patches of the finest ice fruit in every direction. We were invited to eat watermelons with Mr W. K. Miller, who had a fine patch in his garden enclosed with a picket fence. A thief or thieves anticipated us carrying off the finest the patch afforded. They entered the garden by tearing off several pickets. The old gentleman laid for 'em the following night with a bull dog and double-barrel shot gun, but the thief didn't come back, so the plan of execution failed to materialize. Mr. A. M. Weidman, who also has a nice patch in his garden, "took a hint" and prepared to blow some watermelon thieves "into kingdom come." He planted a musket, loaded to the muzzle with powder and shot, at his grape arbor, tied a trot line around the garden in such a shape as to intercept the thief from whatever direction he entered pulled the hammer back and left the gun to execute its deadly mission, while he without any malice aforethought of course, hied himself to the house and lay down to sleep the sleep of the just, saying musingly to the anticipated thief: "Your blood be on your own hands." About the turn of the night, the old hound dog set up a howl. Ab "shook his ambrosial curls and gave the nod" to his better half, gently poked his head out the door and whispered, "sick 'em." There was no sound in the garden, however, as if hades had given a holiday and its inhabitants were trying to paralyze this upper world with a noise calculated to wake the muses of Etrurian shades, so at thinking that his watermelons were still safe, tumbled into bed and slept the remainder of the night away. But lo and behold when Aurora blushing like a bride, arose from her saffron-colored couch and peeped in through the window at him, her visual ray disturbing his peaceful slumbers caused him to spring from his bed of down. His first thought floated out in the direction of the melon patch and hither he bounded—Gee whiz! the wily thief had been there, mastered the situation, cut line with a keen knife—left foot prints in the place of watermelons —such is life. The sagacity of the thief averted an explosion which would have caused the people from Sirocco to King's Landing tremble as if an earth-quake had rended the bowels of the earth beneath them. I was at Ab's house the next morning and found him devising plans to fire that old musket off. He was talking about chaining it to a tree and fastening a steamboat cable to the triger and pulling it off by means of a yoke of oxen.

We were in eight feet of Gypsy Maid's door the 18th inst and didn't know it until we were leaving Sam Brown's store and having had an engagement to meet a man at Guston at a certain hour, was compelled to hasten on, without receiving a glimpse from the Messenger's genial correspondent who wields her pen so gracefully as to cause us all to peruse the Ekron item, first thing when we get the Messenger.

In starting out that morning, Claud Brown and myself, we aimed to take the nickle-plate road by going through an old "out-field" beyond Pleasant Grove, a route we had traveled early in the spring and didn't know it had been fenced up until we got in sight of the aforesaid road when lo and behold a fenced up corn-field about two or three acres wide loomed up before us. When we fully realized our situation we were struck with a feeling akin to sadness. It made us sad to think of retracing our course—going around two or three miles just for the likes o' that 2x4 corn-patch and it made the cold lizards of doubt, as to what the results might be should the owner of said corn catch us in the midst thereof with horse and buggy, creep along our backs and penetrate our whole anatomy. Well, we came to a dead halt and looked at each other and at that corn-patch. I said, "Claud," Claud said, "Jim," and there we "sot" for about five minutes and "thunk and thunk, and thunk."

At the expiration of that time Claud said: "Jim, lets down that fence, straddle a row of corn and take the risk." Then I said: "Them's my sentiments," and we both hit the ground at the same time. We didn't realize a full sense of our audacity until we were half-way across the field, then we began to feel a burning sensation of guilt just behind the ears, and it didn't leave us either until we had gotten through the field, left both fences just as we found them and was going down the road in a long trot. We drove carefully through the field and don't believe we broke down two stalks of corn, and if the owner of that corn will forgive us, we won't do so any more.

In the old field, previous to entering the corn-field, we discovered a sight which is indelibly impressed on our memory. We thought we had discovered a flower garden belonging to some nymph of the woods. It proved to be a pond completely covered with waterlily's. We couldn't see the black, clear, lake-like water until we got close to the pond. The lillies were different from any we'd ever seen. Their large floating leaves were a curiosity, and flowers, the prettiest of 'em ever seen growing wild. They are brought here from the lakes by migrating birds. I plucked one flower and one leaf and presented them to Gypsy Maid, through the kindness of Sam Brown.

Leaving Ekron about 11 o'clock, we arrived at Guston in time for dinner. From Guston we dropped down to Irvington and took supper with our old friends, Charlie Helt and family. While at the latter place, we saw a man drooping around, looking as melancholy as a sick rat. Some how I couldn't help feeling a kind of commiseration for him, and began to inquire of the people there as to what ailed him. They soon led me into the light of his troubles. Eugene Wheelan said that his name was Haycraft, Bill Haycraft, and that Wallace Duncan had stolen his shirtlcollar.

Just at 8 o'clock we saw the dawn of the rising moon, harnessed up our horse and had a pleasant drive home.

THE MONARCHS OF THE ARENIC WORLD.

Twenty-Third Annual Tour of Sell's Brothers' Enormous United Shows.

On Monday, Sept. 10, the famous Sells Brothers will visit Owensboro with their entire colossal unity of Circuses, Monster Fifty-Cage Menagererie, Royal Roman Hippodrome, Huge Elevated Stages, African Aquarium, Australian Aviary, Arabian Caravan, Spectacular Pageants, Trans-Pacific Wild Beast Exhibit and splendid Free Street Parade. Admission reduced from 50 to 25 cents for every body. Had not Adam Forepaugh and P. T. Barnum made their final exits from mortality's great arena, presumably to manage "a galaxy of stars" elsewhere, they would be forced to accede that Sells Brothers now have essentially "the Greatest Show on Earth," and the only legitimate one of its kind left. A menagerie which includes many rare wild beasts; the only pair of full grown giant Hippopotami, worth $100,000, is something to boast of. Other notable features are a most singular Hairless Horse, a whole flock of stately Ostriches, and the troupe of educated Seals and Sea Lions, and fully 1,000 other novelties. The programme of Hippodrome races and general performances are upon a truly imperial scale, and introduces the greatest drivers, riders and athletes of both sexes, including an astonishing troupe of Berber and Bedouin Gymnasts. The newly-devised spectacle of the Pilgrimage to Mecca will introduce in the arena many rich, striking and romantic novelties.

A Charming Hostess.

The Richmond Register gives the following account of an enjoyable entertainment given by a former well known young lady of our county. The guest was Miss Nellie Richardson, daughter of Judge Orla Richardson, formerly of Brandenburg. The hostess was formerly Miss Belle Root, of Union Star. The Register says: "Mrs. Will T. Tevis gave to half a hundred members of Richmond's best society folks a treat on Tuesday evening which they will long and pleasurably recall to mind. It was a reception tendered Miss Richardson, an accomplished and lovely young lady from Louisville, who was a favorite pupil of Mrs. Tevis some years ago. The Tevis home is peculiarly well adapted to entertaining large assemblages, there being four front apartments, parlor, hall, reception room, and dining room. In the latter were served delightful refreshments of sherbet, cream, coffee, wafers, cake, salted almonds and fruits, a delicious repast. A band of music was stationed on the porch where iced lemonade was dispensed. Miss Ruth Crow presided at the coffee urn during the evening, owing to the sudden and regrettable illness of the hostess. The affair was as pretty and enjoyable as could be and Col. Tevis and his son, Harry, and beautiful daughter, Miss Sallie, were unremitting in their attention to the guests. Everyone was delighted with Miss Richardson, whose charming manner instantly entrenched her in the esteem of all."

Easy to Take

and keep the system in Perfect Order.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

A specific for Headache Constipation, and Dyspepsia. Every dose **Effective**

The Best Thing to Do.

And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works.—Hebrew x., 24.

The man who thinks only of himself and is forgetful of his obligations to others doesn't count for much either in this world or the next.

A purely selfish man, who wants everything and gives nothing, lives in the suburbs of purgatory and will not have far to go when he dies.

To recognize your rights and ignore your duties is to pursue a policy which angels deplore and devils rejoice at.

God can use a man to the best advantage when the soul which is prone to selfishness evicts it tenant and makes room for the occupancy of heavenly visitants.

The man who seeks for this world's goods exclusively, whose chief possession is a bank account, will find himself out of place in heaven, a stranger in a strange land.

Money is a good thing to work for, but it isn't the only thing, nor the best thing.

It is not well to despise money, but you should remember that while it will purchase much that is desirable it will buy neither character nor happiness. Unless you generously share it with those who are unfortunate it will make you narrow and mean.

The most pitiful spectacle that eye ever looked upon is the man who has more than he knows what to do with, but refuses to give his surplus to keep the wolf away from the door across the street.

The noblest men are those who give, not those who keep, and there is more satisfaction in seeing a poor man's children eat the bread which you have furnished than in sitting at your own table when plenty abounds, if you ignore the poor man's children and let them go hungry.

True religion is a very simple matter. You can get along without a creed, but you cannot get along without doing good to your fellow creatures who need your help.

The world is full of sorrows and struggles. Tears fall like showers and sighs fill the air as when the wind sweeps through a forest of pines. Those who suffer are part of the family to which you belong. You have no right to be indifferent. To be neglectful is a crime. If you can lend a helping hand, but refuse to do it on the ground that you wish to use both hands for yourself, you lose an opportunity which Providence has presented, and you will have difficulty in explaining your conduct when the hour of reckoning comes.

Doing good to others is the best way to get a blessing for yourself.

You will find the strongest proofs that the religion you believe in is from God if you will cease studying the theology which is in books and devote an equal time to God's poor in your neighborhood.

When a man gives cheer to another's heart the angels mysteriously put cheer into his own.

It is right and proper to pray. "Give us this day our daily bread," but God asks a price for His answer, and that price is that you shall give some one else a share of the bread He gives to you.

If you are suffering from an affliction what will you do? How shall you seek relief? By asking God to lighten your burden? No; by doing what you can to lighten the burden of some equally troubled soul. If you bring a smile to the trembling lips of another, you will soon discover that a smile is alighting on your own lips like a butterfly on a flower.

Would you increase your faith? Would you dissipate you doubts? Would you convince yourself that life is very well worth living, even when the shadows throw their gloom on your path? Then visit those who are wearily plodding along hopeless and friendless.

You will find yourself stronger by forgetting yourself and saying a kindly word to some poor creature would think he was in heavenly surroundings if he lived under your roof and enjoyed your advantages.

When you are in the presence of the Lord, who was himself poor and oppressed, and so lonely that He knelt in Gethsemane to ask for help, you will be poorly off if you have nothing better to say than that you accepted all the creeds of the church and kept yourself unspotted from the world. But you will be well off if you can assure Him that you kept some one else unspotted from the world at great pains and sacrifice.

Love God, love your neighbor, obey the command, "Feed my lambs," and you will get a warm welcome at the end of the journey after death.

It is not what you believe, but what you do, that will entitle you to a residence in the New Jerusalem.

You may be worth a million, but if you have done nothing to make the world better you will die a beggar.

You may be counted among the poor, but if you have been a brother to your yellow man a group of angels will gather about your bed and usher you with songs into the presence of Him who said, "The first shall be last, and the last first."

No one ever yet loved God acceptably who did not love his children.

There is no room in the House not built with hands for a soul that has not made some sacrifice for others.

If you love your kind and manifest that love by generous deeds it will be but a step from your grave to heaven.—New York Herald.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and Kincheloe, Board & Co., Hardinsburg, Ky.

The trouble with most bad-tigfin collars is: the shirts are wrong.

We know the simplest way to fix it; but you won't agree that we're unprejudiced witnesses.

We'll tell you anyway: get your shirts and collars here Our shirts fit our collars; our collars fit our shirts; our shirts fit you, however irregular your form.

Jno. D. Babbage.

E. C. BABBAGE, Manager.

AN AGED LADY

SUFFERED 40 YEARS.

Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Debility, Rheumatism 10 Years. All Yield to Germetuer.

"I am seventy-five years old. For more than forty years I was a sufferer with

DYSPEPSIA.

What I ate made me sick, and finally the trouble ran into a

CHRONIC DIARRHOEA.

I was reduced to a state of great debility. In this condition, some two or three years ago, I began to use Dr. King's

ROYAL GERMETUER.

It has done me more good than all the medicines I have ever taken. I can

EAT ANYTHING I LIKE,

and my general health is good. I also had

Rheumatism 10 Years

in my hand and arm, and since taking the Germetuer that too is entirely relieved. I have recommended Germetuer to many others who have used it with great benefit. I think it is the greatest medicine that I know of."

MRS. B. PURSER,
Hazlehurst, Miss

Mrs. Purser is the mother of Revs D. I. and J. H. Purser, of New Orleans, two eminent Baptist ministers

$1.00, 6 for $5.00. Sold by Druggists.

King's Royal Germetuer Co., Atlanta, Ga

LOUISVILLE MARKET REPORT

Correctly weekly by Pumphrey & Laufer, Produce Commission Merchants, 426 Second St., Main and Market, Louisville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Aug. 28, 1894

Shippers should mark all packages plain with shipper's name and post-office address

BUTTER.	
Choice, country	12 @
Medium	11 @
Creamery	20 @
EGGS.	
Fresh	12½ @
BEANS.	
Michigan, hand picked	1 75 to
Indiana—Navy	1 60 to
Old or Common and mixed	1 60 to
FEATHERS.	
Prime, white geese	35 @
Mixed	20 @
Old	15 @
No. 1. duck	25 @
HIDES.	
Green, good	3 @
Dry Salt, good	4 @
Dry flint, good	@
Sheep skins	10 @
Roosters per lb	12½
POULTRY.	
Hens per lb	5
Spring Chickens, per doz	1 50 @
DRIED APPLES AND PEACHES.	
Apples, choice bright quarters	3½ @
Apples, average	4½ @
Apples, old	
Peaches, new	4 @
Peaches, old	
WOOL.	
Tub-washed	21
Grease, fine	16
Grease, coarse	14
Merino	16
Burry and Cots	10
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Tallow	@
Beeswax	@
Sorghum Molasses	30 @
HAY, GRAIN, FEED.	

We quote prices to-day on Louisville wharf:

OATS.	
No. 2 oats	32
HAY.	
Strictly choice	10 50 @
Choice No. 2	11 00 @
Good Medium	10 00 @
Good Bright Straw	4 75 @
CORN.	
Choice white	@
Choice shelled	@
CATTLE.	
Good to extra shipping	4 00 @
Light shipping	3 50 @
Best Butchers	3 40 @
Medium to good butchers	3 00 @
HOGS.	
Choice packing and butchers	5 25 @
Fair to good	5 20 @
Roughs	4 50 @
Shoats and pigs 100 lbs and under	4 75 @
SHEEP.	
Good to extra shipping	2 75 @
Fair to good	1 50 @
LAMBS.	
Good to extra spring	4 50 @
Fair to good	2 50 @

Louisville, St Louis & Texas R.

NO. 22.

TIME SCHEDU

Taking Effect At 6:00 o'clck A. M. Sunday, Dec. 1

West Bound Trains: No. 53 Exp'ts Daily	No. 51 Mail & Exp'ts Daily	STATIONS	East Bound Trains: No. 52 Mail & Exp'ts Daily
6 30pm	7 45am	Lv. Un'n p't. ar	12 45pm
6 45	8 00	Kentucky St.	12 30
7 25	8 40	West Point	11 50am
7 30	8 43	Howard	11 47
7 47	9 00	Mac Haven	11 32
7 55	9 07	Long Branch	11 24
8 04	9 17	Brandenburg	11 16
8 15	9 20	R ron	11 07
8 21	9 34	Guston	10 59
8 36	9 45	Irvington	10 50
8 38	9 54	Webster	10 41
8 45	10 04	Lodiburg	10 33
8 55	10 14	Pierce	10 25
9 00	10 20	Sample	10 20
9 09	10 28	Stephensport	10 11
9 14	10 33	Addison	10 06
9 17	10 36	Holt	10 03
9 26	10 50	Cloverport	9 45
9 31	10 53	Shops	9 45
9 43	11 05	St Inas	9 32
9 54	11 16	Hawesville	9 22
10 03	11 24	Petrie	9 14
10 07	11 30	Falcon*	9 08
10 12	11 34	Cayce	9 04
10 18	11 42	Lewisport	8 58
10 35	11 58am	Powers	8 40
10 45	12 10pm	Paten	8 25
10 59	12 22	Owensboro	8 15
11 00	12 33	Mattingly	8 05
11 14	12 38	Griffith	7 54
11 19	12 42	Stanley	7 51
11 26	12 50	Worthington	7 43
11 32	12 57	Beach	7 35
11 45	1 08	Spottsville	7 27
11 52pm	1 14	Bas etta	7 20
12 10am	1 30pm	ar. Henderson lv	7 05

Louisville, Hadinsburg & Weste

No. 3 TIME TABLE.

TAKING EFFECT JULY

West Bound Trains: Daily ex Sun. No. 5	Daily ex Sun. No. 1	STATIONS.	East Bo: Daily ex Sun. No. 2
	11 00am	Lv. Irvington Ar	2
	11 05	Garfield	8
	11 20am	Hemed	7
	11 12	Hardinsburg	7
	12 48	Kirk	6
	1 00	Jolly	6
	1 18	Glendanne	6
	1 25	Dempster	6
	1 45	ar Falls Rough lv	6
	2 30	Rockvale	5
	2 35	Ruth	5
	2 44	Askins	5
	2 50	Oaks	5
3 30pm	Ar Fordsville Lv		

THE FACE OF ROSE FEL.

By CHARLES HOWARD MONTAGUE.

"THE STRANGER OF THE HILL." "THE ROMANCE OF THE LILLIES." "THE POET OF BERESFORD."

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"Well," said Maxey, "that's very important. What was your answer. Tell us exactly."

"Maybe I told him more than I had any right to tell, but the fact is, sir, I was in a hurry and wanted to be rid of him. Says I, 'Oh, she's all right.' 'All right?' he says. 'What do you mean?' 'I mean they're doctoring her up,' I says, 'and they'll soon have her out of it.' I thought he looked somewhat astonished, and I said to him, 'If you want to know any particulars, you'd better go right up and see the gentleman himself, sir,' I said. 'Some other time,' he remarked and turned square around and walked out."

Maxey and Lamar looked at each other. There was an interrogation in both glances.

"Did you ever see this lazy friend of mine before?" questioned Maxey.

"Only once, sir. That's how I knew when I saw him he was a friend of yours. He came day before yesterday and asked me the same questions."

"And wouldn't go up?"

"He was averse to climbing, sir."

"Can you describe him?"

"Well, he was a man, I should say, about 40, with small eyes, near together, bushy eyebrows, smooth face and a hook nose. He wore a handsome pin in his shirt front. I don't know as I can say much more definite."

"This means something," cried Maxey, with a touch of his former excitement as they remounted the stairs. "And to think that our hands are tied! If only I might ask Ellen two little questions."

Lamar made no reply to this, but as soon as he reached the room he went to the bedside, felt the patient's pulse and exchanged a few words with the nurse.

Ellen lay with her face swollen, her throat well bandaged, breathing with great pain and difficulty. The physician turned from an earnest scrutiny of her face to the artist. The emergency seemed so grave to him that he resolved to permit a matter which ordinarily he would have been too cautious to countenance.

"You may ask her just one question."

Maxey threw himself on a knee beside the bed and put back the hair from his sister's forehead with a tremulous hand.

"Ellen! Ellen!" he murmured.

A slight motion of the head indicated that she heard him.

"Don't try to turn your head, dear. Don't exert yourself to answer me, but tell me, if you can, who did it?"

The head nodded slightly in the negative, and the lips made an unsuccessful attempt to frame an answer.

"Think, Ellen! Did you turn the key in the door?"

Again the negative motion of the head. Again the lips moved. Maxey put his ear close down and caught the painfully whispered words:

"I don't know—I was—asleep—I heard Annette cry—and then—I felt—myself—grow faint"——

"There, there!" cried Maxey, starting up. "You have told me enough, dear. Don't try to talk any more. Lamar, I tell you there is something wrong here. This must be placed in the hands of the police. Unless my instinct deceives me this dastardly attack on my poor sister is intimately connected with the matter that kept us waiting that cold night on the sea road."

Maxey had passed from the bedside and drew Lamar into a corner near the window, a window that looked out over the dark, lonesome river. The black tide flowed on silently beneath the thickening ice. A chill gust of wind from the sea passed the house with a rush. The windows rattled ominously in the sash. The artist started.

"How searching the wind is tonight! Ah, here is the mischief! The sash is not shut tightly at the bottom."

Abstractedly he closed and locked the window and came away.

"Yes, yes," he muttered. "It is better to go to the police at once."

Not to the police, good Maxey, not to the tardy officers of a human justice—not in that direction lies the thing of which you are in search, but down there—down there where the lonesome river flows silently beneath the thickening ice and all is cold and dark.

CHAPTER VI

THE REPLY.

It seemed indeed that the artist's prediction that the mystery of the sea road would remain a mystery forever was destined to be fulfilled. The days came and went, and there were no developments to encourage a faltering and disgusted police. It was the more strange because a full description of poor Annette had been published in all the papers, and there had been a deal of interest in the matter. But public interest to be kept alive must be fed, and one morning the city editors of the several dailies awoke to find a choice collection of new material for interesting reading and straightway pigeonholed the old still duller times. And so the poor creature with the wounded intellect was forgotten.

A very rich man had suddenly and completely disappeared under circumstances so suspicious as to warrant the most shocking speculations. And the newspapers did not spare their readers' feelings. The reason was simply that the newspapers had learned from long experience that their readers did not desire to be spared—in fact, would be rather inclined to resent any such forethought on the part of the newsgatherers. For this and the other good reason that the supplemental mystery of the assault on Ellen Maxey never got into print at all the matter dropped.

And so Maxey's great double mystery remained in spite of his almost frantic attempts to dispel it. No new clews appeared, and the old ones, like the footsteps in the field at Somerset, led nowhere. The police were discouraged, and even Dr. Lamar gave it as his opinion that time spent in looking into this matter was time wasted.

Miss Maxey fulfilled the physician's predictions by getting well in a few days, but the poor, frightened face that looked forth from the pillows in the little alcove room was as pale and pitiful as ever. The experiments with music, as a power for good, which promised so much in the beginning, gathered no Lamar's forebodings in the end. Never after that first day were the emotions aroused in the patient of sufficient strength to cause her to lose consciousness. Music always attracted her, interested her, even drove off for a time that monotonous motion of the hands which proved so dreadful to the strong, healthy people about her, but it left no permanent impression. It was not progressive. It was not an educator. Alas for honest Julian's simple and beautiful idea of bringing her back to her lost world!

The thought was too poetic for reality. In vain did pretty Ellen Maxey sing her sweetest songs. The wan face still turned with the same mute terror upon her surroundings. The eyes never ceased the restless search for the horror that did not come, and the small, white hands continued to clasp and unclasp themselves as of old.

But one day there was a change in the symptoms. A peculiar spasmodic action of the muscles of the face and limbs began to manifest itself. When Dr. Lamar saw this, his face lighted up with a sudden hope.

For a long time he had been very grave. He had gone about in a continual abstraction and had even been occasionally seen with his umbrella under his arm in fine weather, an unmistakable indication that he was becoming absent-minded. Never before had he met with a case which baffled him so persistently as this. From the hour when he knelt beside her in the snow by the sea road and had given his opinion that it was a "very serious matter" the patient had never been wholly out of his mind.

It made him angry to think that the information contained in this first statement of his impressions of the case as he bent over Ellen Maxey's shoulder and saw the white face looking up by the light of the lantern was about the sum and substance of all he had been able to learn since, but such was the fact. What more could he say with any certainty today than then? To be sure, it had puzzled older men than he, but that was small consolation to a mind like Lamar's. The greater the obstacles the more determined he became to overcome them.

"Either I will be the death of this problem or it will be the death of me," he said to himself, and with this conviction he had set to work to save his own life. He saw the patient so often that he photographed every look and motion she was accustomed, to make upon his mind. Not the movement of a muscle, not the twitching of an eyelid escaped him. He went about studying every one of these apparent trivialities and trying to account for it.

Just as Maxey treasured up every scrap of evidence which promised to throw any light on the great double mystery which entirely nonplused the police, so the physician, constituting himself a medical detective, looked upon the various symptoms of the girl's condition as so many clews to the great pathological mystery which was baffling him. During the weeks following the discovery of Annette he reread almost his entire library on brain diseases. Afterward he borrowed from a friend.

One night he came across a passage which startled him. It was the particular statement of the symptoms of a patient in a German hospital who died with a strange malady that completely mystified the physicians. The result of the post mortem examination appended showed that the secret cause of his death was a cerebral complication, the chief factor in which was a tumor in the brain. A footnote suggested that this abnormal growth had probably been caused by a fall.

Perhaps it was because he watched with a new idea in his mind, but it was the very next day, when Lamar renewed his observations at the bedside of the patient in Ballavoine place, that he detected the spasmodic symptoms for the first time. The result was that he became convinced. He could scarcely conceal his delight when he came to take his departure.

Miss Maxey was a quick reader of faces, and of his face in particular. She stopped him at the door and said shyly, but determinedly:

"You have some good news for us, but you are so afraid that we shall be disappointed that you hesitate to tell it?"

"No," said Lamar, "but I think I have located her disorder. However, I am not an authority in this matter. I shall bring some friends here, with your leave, this afternoon."

He smiled so pleasantly to himself that Ellen was delighted.

"Surely, if this be true, you will know just what to do to cure her?"

"Cure? I said nothing about curing. No. It is necessarily fatal in its results."

She flashed one look of horror and indignation into his face and turned away without a word. Poor Dr. Lamar forgot to smile on his way to the street. But a moment before he had felt a glow of professional pride in what he ventured to hope was the success of a daring diagnosis. As he emerged into the sunlight an intimate friend might have thought, from his crestfallen expression, that he had met with a severe defeat.

However, this did not prevent him from calling on some of his fellow physicians, and that afternoon a council of grave and dignified men stood around the bedside of poor Annette. If it had cost the artist anything, that little consultation in the back sitting room would have proved an expensive luxury. But fortunately for him Dr. Lamar was his friend, and there was sufficient interest in the case to make these wise and highly paid individuals in black coats think it worth their while to have a hand in it for their own information.

While they were present the artist and his sister were excluded from the room. When the meeting was over, Lamar called them in. They found the physician rubbing his hands in a state of unmistakable elation. In fact, his spirits were so high that they somewhat obscured his vision. He did not seem to notice Miss Maxey's presence, and when Julian asked him how the case stood he burst out with an enthusiasm which would have done credit to the artist himself.

"I was right! I was right! They have agreed with me exactly!"

Miss Maxey suddenly burst into tears and left the room.

"She is overjoyed!" cried Maxey.

"Unfortunately, no," said the physician, biting his lip in vexation. "I ought to have known better. I told her

"I was right! I was right!"

this morning that if my diagnosis was correct the disease was necessarily fatal. You must tell her, Maxey, that I made a mistake. I thought so at the time, but I find I was mistaken. There is one chance in a thousand that by submitting to a dangerous operation which will be very likely to either kill or cure her the patient will recover. Without that operation she is doomed to suffering and death."

"What an alternative!" cried Maxey, aghast.

"I am sorry it is not in my power to offer you a better one, but in the present state of science I cannot. There is a relentless substance, no bigger than the end of my little finger, remorselessly eating its way into her brain. If it is allowed to go on unchecked, it will do its fatal work. The only way to check it is to remove it. That is a rare and dangerous experiment, which we read of indeed in old books, such as Sir Astley Cooper's compilations of 50 years ago, but so rarely resorted to in practice that I did not know until today it was successfully accomplished very recently in England. There is scarcely a precedent to that operation. Now you understand the situation. It remains for you to say whether the patient shall go to the hospital and be operated upon or remain here and die."

"Would the operation, if successful, restore her to her mind and memory?" questioned Maxey eagerly.

"It does not follow at all. The very matter that has confused and baffled all our calculations so long is the complexity of the symptoms. Beside the epileptiform symptoms arising from the tumor, which, by the way, must have been well along in its dangerous work before the accident at the beach road, there are the psychical results of a curious mental disturbance. Perhaps the mental trouble was the consequence of the fright and would have been soon conquered but for the work of the tumor. All this is conjecture. The possible result remains to be seen. Shall I go on or not?"

Two hours later Maxey gave his reply. "Go on."

CHAPTER VII

MAXEY MAKES A BEGINNING.

Maxey read the letter in the fading light by the window, while the messenger who had brought the note to his rooms waited, cap in hand. It was as follows:

HOSPITAL, Dec. 20, 1894.

The girl has spoken. Her name is Dye. Her father lives in Flood street.

LAMAR.

Short, epigrammatic, to the point.

"There will be no answer," said Maxey.

He heard the door close behind the retiring messenger and began to pace the floor, his hair erect and his necktie askew, while his impatient thoughts traveled over the wide range of possibilities which the information in the doctor's letter seemed to open before him. Surely now he was on the verge of the most important revelations, and yet he hesitated for the moment how to act in the emergency.

It was a question to him whether it were better at once to intrust this matter to those whose business it was to investigate crime or to attempt that investigation by himself, alone and unaided.

In the first case there would be the experience and educated acuteness of a craftsman plying his vocation. In the second case there would be the native shrewdness of a novice whose heart was fired with an enthusiasm, and whose mind was stimulated by an interest, for the intensity of which Maxey himself was sometimes, in the rare moments when he indulged in self examination, at a loss to account.

While the artist was still debating with himself this problem Miss Maxey came in. She cried out almost before she opened the door:

"Oh, Julian, have you heard from the hospital?"

"I have. Annette has spoken. She has told her father's name."

Miss Maxey uttered a glad cry and somewhat astonished her brother by impulsively throwing her arms about his neck and kissing him.

"I am so glad I could cry," she exclaimed. "She will get well, Julian. She will get well in spite of everything! Tell me the rest at once. Who pushed her from the road? Why did he do it? Why didn't her father answer the advertisement?"

"My dear sister, you forget that she must still be a very sick girl. It is a terrible operation to survive. Dr. Lamar told me something about it. Ugh! They have to go into the very brain itself."

Miss Maxey shuddered.

"Don't, Julian—please don't!"

"Forgive me. I forgot your sensitiveness. Let us come to other things. I want to know what you think about a certain matter that has been troubling me. Shall I put this new clew in the hands of the police, or shall I undertake to investigate it by myself?"

"By yourself, in the name of all that leads to success. How many times have we been to the police? And what have they done for us? Julian, we have tried them. We know what they can do. Now try yourself, and if you fail"——

"Yes," assented Maxey, "if I fail?"

"Why, then we shall see what I can do."

This was so good a joke that both of them—so ignorant are we of that which even a few days may bring forth—both of them laughed.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Almonds, filberts and walnuts have been placed on the free list. This will reduce the price of these nuts from two to three cents a pound.

That Tired Feeling

Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes the Weak Strong.

"I cheerfully announce the facts of a course of treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was troubled with a dull headache and that tired feeling. I am employed by the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway and was out in all kinds of weather. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking six bottles I felt perfectly well and had a good appetite. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a great blood purifier and I gladly recommend it." C. E. TIBBETTS, Monett, Missouri.

Mr. C. E. Tibbetts.

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

WANTS LIGHT.

W. B. Arnold the Populist Candidate Thinks He Has Our Dave In a Hole.

PAYNESVILLE, KY., August 20, 1894.—EDITOR NEWS.—In last week's issue of our paper I saw a letter from Hon. D. R. Murray urging the democrats of this district, and especially those who supported him in his contest against Mr. Montgomery to rally to the support of the nominee of the party, the said Mr. Montgomery. Mr. Murray said in his speeches at Guston and Andyville that the democratic representatives of the people had made a "bad mess of it" and that "the whole kit and fry ought to be turned out" and a new set of men including himself should be elected. Now he declares it to be both his duty and the duty of the people to keep the "whole kit and fry" in. Was the Hon. David R. Murray speaking through his hat in his contest for the Democratic nomination for Congress? M. Murray says in his letter, "I am so earnestly of the belief that the preservation of the rights of the people and restoration and maintenance of their prosperity must depend upon the carrying out of the principles of Democracy, and that the defeat of our doctrines means disaster to the great body of our citizens that I take the liberty to ask those who supported me to work and vote for Mr. Montgomery," yet a very short time ago he was just as earnestly of the belief that the "preservation of the rights of the people be" demanded that the present Congress should be turned down and new men elected. He appealed most eloquently to the voters, whom he sought to flatter by calling them sovereigns, to elect him for the very reason that the principles of Democracy were not being carried out. And now what cheek to turn round and ask the same voters to vote for the very man and men whom he denounced as false to their pledges and false to the people! What are the principles of modern Democracy anyhow? "The defeat of our doctrines means disaster to the great body of our citizens." What are our doctrines? Does he mean the doctrine of the single gold standard, or free silver 16 to 1, 17 to 1 or any ratio to be determined by international agreement? Does he mean by "our doctrines" low tariff, high tariff, tariff for protection, tariff only for revenue, or free trade pure and simple? Does he mean by "our doctrines" the advocacy of the national banking system or opposition to it? Does he mean by "our doctrines" that the whisky rings should be given five years additional time in which to pay their taxes or that the sugar trust should be permitted to levy tribute on every pound of sugar consumed by the people of the United States? A little light on the subject of what is meant by "our doctrines" will be greatly received by a long suffering and patient people. Let Mr. Murray remember that "you can fool all the people some of the time, some of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time," Respectfully,

W. B. ARNOLD.

The Louisville Market.

Total sales in this market last week were 3,024 hhds. against 1,389 hhds. for corresponding week of last year. Total receipts 2,100 hhds. against 1,479 hhds. for corresponding week of last year. Rejections last week were 637 hhds, or 25 per cent. of the auction sales. Of the total sales 2,067 hhds. were Burley and 957 were dark tobacco.

There has been no perceptible change in the market since last week. Receipts are not so large as they have been for some weeks past, but still larger than at corresponding date last year. Offerings are exceeding receipts. The quality of the breaks this week have been below that of last week, but the condition has been some better. The market has lacked the snap and activity of last week, attributable, however to the lower grade of goods offer. The rejections are running pretty large, showing that, notwithstanding the fairly good prices prevailing, holders are quite decided in their views of value.

The dark market has been in about the same condition now for some weeks. Except the types, especially suited for Regie contracts, the market is easy and irregularly low.

Reports from the country indicate a sense of growth prevailing all over the state, except a few localities that have been favored with local showers. In some they report no rain since corn was planted. Under the prevailing conditions it is impossible to make a reliable estimate of the probable yield of the growing crop. There will doubtless be a large percentage of good and fine tobacco in the crop, but it is undoubtedly true that there are many acres in drouth smitten localities that will hardly raise a crop at all. But just how much these localities will amount to in the aggregate is impossible to estimate.—Farmers Home Journal.

OLD "STROCK"

Suggests a Remedy for the Hard Tim s and the Financial Policy of the Government.

He Don't Like the Policy of Swapping Gold for Paper and Government Bonds.

ONLY A GANG OF ROBBERS.

EDITOR BRECKENRIDGE NEWS:—Having implicit faith in, and fully endorsing the liberal and just policy you pursue in conducting the NEWS, in acording to all parties a respectful hearing. I have thought to give you my views, though briefly hoping to add some interest to your paper and thereby interest to some extent your many readers.

First—Under the present financial policy adopted by the Republican and Democratic officials of the government they have stopped the coinage of silver, and the issue of silver certificates, with over seventy four million dollars in silver bullion paid for and now lying useless in the government vaults. They have issued fifty million interest bearing bonds, without a special act of Congress, under the pretense of strengthening the gold reserve, which with interest and premium will amount to some seventy millions when paid. Thus increasing the public debt to that extent, without receiving a single solitary benefit therefor.

They have virtually reduced this nation to a single gold standard. They are now swapping gold to bankers and foreign syndicates, for all kinds of government paper, thus robbing the treasury of ninety five million in gold during the last year and five months. And now only fifty millions of gold remaining on hand. If the payment of silver is not resorted to, our government will be completely bankrupt so far as gold is concerned, in a few months more.

This policy of swapping gold for all kinds of government paper, issuing bonds to repeat or rather to continue that policy which involves the government deeper in debt at every transaction should be condemned by every patriot in the land.

THE REMEDY.

First—The Constitution and the highest court in this nation, authorized and declared that the government has full authority to coin gold and silver and issue legal tender paper money, in any amount, in time of peace as well as in war. Therefore no time need be occupied in discussing undoubted authority.

Second—Cut loose from all banks of issue, let the banks do a brokerage and exchange business, if they wish issuing and controlling the money of the government should never be placed in the hands of incorporated individuals, and the government stand as their security to redeem their notes, and make good their swindling and rascality as now practiced.

Third—The government now has on hand and paid for silver bullion enough to run the mints at their full capacity for nearly four years. Coin gold and silver without limit at the present ratio 16—1. Issue greenbacks in sufficient amount to increase the per capita to at leasty fifty dollars. Make gold, silver and greenbacks a legal tender for all debts, public and private.

Fourth—When the government coins gold and silver and issues greenbacks, it is paying off debts. When it issues bonds it is running in debt. A difference that all can surely see and understand. Therefore I am opposed to issuing bonds under any and all circumstances. Only a gang of robbers and paid agents of banks and foreign syndicates would pervert the wealth of the government from its true and proper purpose, as it now is being done. Coining money and issuing greenbacks must be steadily maintained to keep up with increase of population and business, and to replace lost and wornout currency.

This financial policy strictly adhered to inside of ten years the government could be out of debt and the people too. Then with all internal revenue, taxes, abolished, we would indeed and in truth be a free wealthy nation as our forefathers intended it should be.

T. S. FRYMIRE.

Preston, Ky, Aug. 21, 1894.

ELIZABETHTOWN.

(News.)

Mrs. A. M. Clarkson, Mrs. A. Moorman, and Mrs. James Moorman, of Big Springs, who have been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. O'Connor, have returned home.

Hon. A. B. Montgomery is at home from Washington. He is very much run down in health from hard work and will not likely go back this season unless his services are needed. He expects to enter actively in his campaign for re-election about the 1st of October and will speak in all the counties of the district.

Hon. A. B. Montgomery and Hon. John W. Lewis are booked for their first joint debate of the canvass at Uptonville Saturday. The occasion will doubtless draw a big crowd from the three counties that corner there.

The two story frame house of Mr. Fuller Gross in Howes' Valley was burnt to the ground last Friday morning together with nearly all the contents. The fire originated from a defective flue in the kitchen and was under full headway before it was discovered. Mr. Gross' loss is at least $1,400 with insurance amounting to $750.

Mr. Lewis Williams, at West Point, has recently bored a well near his residence and has struck natural gas in paying quantities. The well is one of the finest ever sunk in the gas belt and is yielding 1,500,000 feet a day. He is utilizing a part of it for heating and cooking purposes.

Daviess County Fair Co.

(Incorporated.)

Annual Meeting at the Grounds at

OWENSBORO, KY.

October 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, '94.

OFFICERS: Dr. C. H. TODD, Pres., JAS. J. SWEENEY, V. P., P. T. WATKINS, Treas., JNO. W. CARTER, Sec.

DIRECTORS: H. W. Miller, E. P. Taylor, W. H. Rodgers, W. M. Fogue, J. W. Slaughter, J. W. McCulloch, J. Q. Haynes, D. R. Tyler.

Very Liberal Premiums

To compete for in various departments. The live stock will be so arranged as to present at all times during the fair an opportunity to view the stock, and an exhibition is positively assured that cannot be excelled in the state. Plenty of water in all departments.

The Speed Department.

Will be as animating and enjoyable as any part of the fair. Under proper restrictions speed contests are acknowledged as a legitimate accessory to fairs, the prizes offered being a matter of importance to the farming class, as it stimulates the breeding of better stock. The races will be under the supervision of honest, competent judges, who will enforce discipline, exact close and fair contests, and award the prizes only to those who honestly win.

Floral Hall.

Ample premiums are offered and all who can exhibit anything of interest in this department are invited to do so, and thus aid in making the exhibition fully representative, and a manifold exposition of all the products of farm, garden and household industry, the earth's generous bounty to tillers of her soil.

Trials of Speed.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2.—FIRST DAY.

1 Trot—2:30 class	$300 00
2 Pace—2:40 class	300 00
3 Running—Mile dash	200 00

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3.—SECOND DAY.

4 Trot—3:00 class	$250 00
5 Pace—2:25 class	300 00
6 Running—Three quarter mile dash	200 00

THURSDAY, OCT. 4.—THIRD DAY.

7 Trot—2:35 class	$300 00
8 Trot—2 year old	150 00
9 Running—One and a quarter mile dash	400 00

FRIDAY, OCT. 5—FOURTH DAY.

10 Pace—Free for all	$300 00
11 Trot—2:30 class	300 00
12 Running—Three quarter mile heats	300 00

SATURDAY, OCT. 6.—FIFTH DAY.

13 Pace—Consolation	$100 00
14 Trot—Consolation	100 00
15 Running—Half-mile heats	100 00

In races on last day all horses that have not won first money during this fair are eligible 10 per cent. entrance fee charges on all races, except Saturday's races, when no entrance fee will be charged. Two horses to start. Entries for races positively close on Wednesday, September 26, 1894.

Premium list, speed programmes, entry blanks and all other information will be furnished on application to the secretary at Owensboro, Ky.

J. W. CARTER, Secretary.

Mr. L. D. BAER is lessee of all privileges.

A WATCH FREE For

5 New Subscribers and $5.00.

Get up a club of 5 new subscribers and get one of these watches free.

THE CHEAPEST TIME KEEPER ON EARTH!

American Lever Movement. Requires no Key.

It will keep accurate time. Will not get out of order, and in every way give entire satisfaction. It is an American Watch, the like of which has never been offered before on such terms.

Secure five new subscribers to the

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

And secure one of these Watches.

A student of Bradstreet's has been investigating failures, and finds that about 80 per cent. of business houses that go to the wall are those that do not advertise.—Newspaperdom.

Gus. Berry,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
CLOVERPORT, KY.
Office with David B. Murray, one door above Post-office.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1894.

Notice to Subscribers.

The date on the label indicates the time to which your subscription is paid. This serves both as a receipt and a reminder to every subscriber. Examine the date printed after your name on the margin of this paper, and see if it is correct. If not correct, please to let us know. If your time has expired, please renew at once.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Will Riley has typhoid fever.

For milk toast go to the City Bakery.

Wick DeHaven is improving rapidly.

Wanted, two white girls, apply at Heyser House.

School boy pants that will wear well—Sulzer's.

See our new line of gent's hats—Sulzer's

Next Friday is Squire Robertson's rule day at Glendeane.

Mrs. Isaac Simonton, of Patesville, was in the city yesterday.

Fresh crackers and cakes just received at the City Bakery.

The magistrates courts begin next Tuesday at McDaniels.

Try our extra strong school shoes for boys and girls.—Sulzer's.

Judge Gregory will hold his regular monthly court next Monday.

Squire Hambleton is doing some needed repairs on the iron bridge.

Walter May is visiting his cousin, Mrs. E. H. Breidenbach, Owensboro.

Geo. D. Blake of Stephensport has been granted an increase of pension.

The stone work on the railroad bridge at this place is about completed.

Virgil Long has sold a half interest in his butcher and beer business to Gabe Taul.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Willis will have a very lovely home when they get it completed.

Sweet potatoes are selling at 5 cents a pound from store. They are scarce and in demand.

Nice artistic writing paper, just the thing to write to your sweetheart on—Sulzer's.

Lost, blue silk umbrella, with blue knot on handle, return to this office and receive reward.

Marion Behen has been promoted to manager of the Acme brick plant. A deserved promotion.

Try condensed coffee, just the thing for lunches, picnics and tar spring parties—Sulzer's.

John Warfield has moved out on his farm. He and Jim Miller will try "farming" for a livelyhood.

Prof. J. H. Logan will move this week into the house recently vacated by Dr. Watkins on High street.

A new post-office has been established at Milan, Meade county. John H. Cain is the post-master.

The Democrats are not asleep out at Rock Vale. They are organized and say they will poll their usual vote.

Crops on the road from here to Rock Vale are looking well. There will be an average crop of both corn and tobacco.

Capt. Wm. Vest of this city sold one of his Perry county farms near Rome, Ind., last week to David Shank for $6,000 cash.

Popham is the nicest and most comfortable saloon in town. The best of refreshing drinks. Drop in to see me.—M. F. Popham.

Electric insoles for cold feet, cramps and rheumatism, worn in your shoes will prevent it and cure you, we have them—Sulzer's.

Mrs. Emma Claycomb died at her home near Irvington last Saturday evening of typhoid fever. She was the wife of Mr. Joel Claycomb.

The Bowling Green road from Irvington to Howard's, once a leading thoroughfare of this county, is now nothing more than a neighborhood road.

Send me two pounds of Chase & Sanborn's coffee—said a lady yesterday—and if you send any other kind I'll send it back—I have tried every kind. M. M. the best get—Sulzer's.

Barney Bohler has been unable to walk to his shop for two weeks on account of rheumatism. He had to be hauled to and from it in a buggy. His general health is good.

The fourth and last Quarterly meeting for this Conference year, will be held at the Elm-street Methodist church, on the second Saturday in September. Preaching Saturday morning at 11 o'clock, Dr. S. X. H. D. Rev. J. W. Bell.

Come in, all down, tall chairs, rest yourself and make yourself at home. Sip a glass of ice cold beer if you wish, or refresh yourself with any other palatable drink or take some stall—just suit yourself—but come in.—M. F. Popham.

Have you seen the new quilting machine? It is certainly a fine thing for the ladies, as a labor saver and is especially adapted to all kinds of fancy quilts and spreads as well as light and heavy comforts.

The Presbytery of the Cumberland Presbyterian church convened at Clifton Mills last Friday. The session continued until last Monday. The attendance was good, all the churches being represented by more or less ministers. Rev. W. C. Hall publicly full probationer was ordained.

Mrs. Thos. Crenshaw (née Miss Paula Vennemann) a sister of Drs. Vennemann of this city, died at her home near Washington, Ind., Monday, Aug. 20, of typhoid fever. She was a charming and accomplished woman and had many relatives and friends in this city. She was married about two years ago. The sad news came as a shock to her relatives here.—Cannelton Telephone.

1,000 tablets at Babbage's.

Fresh canned goods—Sulzer's.

School suits for children—Sulzer's.

Dress goods for school girls—Sulzer's.

Babbage is the house for school supplies.

The High School opens next Monday week, Sept., 10.

Straw and hay knives for sulking of hay in stack.—Sulzer's.

Every table shown this season is new and fresh.—Babbage.

We can meet your wants in the stationery line.—Babbage.

All roads lead to Sulzer's, and the crowds are going that way too.

Brother Shelly is improving slowly but is still confined to his bed.

It's cheaper to use our corn Binder's twin to cut grape vines—Sulzer's.

Largest assortment of pencils, inks and tablets ever shown at Babbage's.

Let us fit you out with school hats, straps, tablets and slates—Sulzer's.

Does your feet sweat? Buy a pair of our electric insoles and they will cure you—Sulzer's.

Mr. J. W. Clayton, of Chattanooga, Tenn., representing the Clayton Quilting machine, is at the Heyser House.

The News is indebted to Mr. Marion Weatherholt, of Addison, for one of the finest and best watermelons of the season.

Herman Allen has done some good work on Allen's hill. You can drive up and down it now without endangering your life.

Walking on an electric battery, is the mildest way yet to take medicine, no more bad feelings. Try a pair of electric soles—Sulzer's.

Word comes to us just as we go to press of the death of Squire Henry R. Dean at his home near Rock Lick. A good man and a worthy citizen is gone.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Irvington, conducted by Rev. Collum the pastor. He is assisted by the Rev. Rutledge of this city. It is an interesting meeting.

John Lee Harned, son of Squire George Harned, Custer, died Saturday, August 18th, of typhoid fever. He was 30 years old and leaves a young wife and two small children.

School girls and boys, your time to buy school supplies is now at hand. When that day arrives resolve to throw away that dirty rag, come and get one of our nice new sponges for your slate.—Babbage's.

Mr. F. P. Beverly says he is still here and in business and expects to remain so long as there is a pound of tobacco raised in these parts. He is still at the same old stand and wants to buy 100,000 or more pounds of tobacco, both red and burley. Give him a call.

The old time log school houses are slowly disappearing in this county and are being replaced with neat frame buildings well and substantially built, painted and well ventilated. One of this kind has just been completed out at Ryan's on the Bowling Green road. The cause of education is growing.

The friends of Mr. D. Stewart Miller in this city will be glad to learn that he has struck another good vein of coal at his mines in Deanfield. Mr. Miller has worked under many disadvantages since he went to Deanfield and the News is especially glad to note that things are moving his way.

Wood V. Wortham has purchased a drug store in Owensboro, Ky., from T. S. Tindell, and will move his family down there next week. Wood says it is a sure enough trade this time, as he already has possession of the store. Here's wishing him success in his new location.—Grayson Gazette.

Mr. Austin Beavin, hale and hearty at eighty three, was in town last week. Mr. Beavin is one of our substantial farmers, but he don't make as many trips to town now as in former days. He is comfortably supplied with this world's goods, his estate reaching up into the thousands, but it don't make any change in his manner of living. He is simply an old time, old fare entertainer. You at least get in his accounts of the early history of the county. Said he "the first cotton shirt I ever wore I earned the money to get it by binding a lot of stove ware from Stephensport to Hardinsburg. The trip has brought me enough luck for my mature." Mr. Beavin remembers well when the first public road in the county was opened. It was by an act of the legislature and is the present Hardinsburg and Hartford road. Settlements were quite scarce in those days, a farm house being visible about every ten or fifteen miles. He says he recalls an incident of his father selling a hogshead of tobacco down to Mr. Jerry Morton's, way up in Hardinsburg or Stephensport. The tobacco was twenty-five miles. They corduroyed bridges across the creeks and branches as they went along. This was seventy-five years ago, when a wagon was rarely seen in this country.

Will Sell for Cash.

On and after Sept., 1, 1894, we will sell goods only for cash. Every thing will be sold at cash prices. We can save you money, and if you give us a trial we will convince you. If you try it you will come to like it. Positively no goods sold on credit.

W. H. BOWMER & SON.

Public Speaking.

Hon. John W. Lewis Republican candidate for Congress from the 8th Congressional District will speak in this county at the following times and places: Hardinsburg, Monday, Sept. 3rd, at 1 o'clock.

Cloverport, Monday, Sept. 10, at eight.

Union Star, Tuesday, Sept. 11, at 1 o'clock.

Hudson, Wednesday, Sept. 12, 7 o'clock P. M.

Glenmore, Thursday, Sept. 13, at 12:30 o'clock p. m.

Everybody invited.

PERSONAL.

Miss Allie returned home Saturday.

J. W. Vest went to Cincinnati Monday.

Dr. J. B. Cottrell went to Louisville Monday.

W. S. Smart went to Brandenburg yesterday.

Miss Mollie Board went to Hardinsville yesterday.

Mr. J. T. Conner and wife went to Addison Thursday.

Miss Sallie Murray returned from Brandenburg Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Conrad are at the Tar Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Fox, of Louisville, are in the city.

Mr. Christ Best, of Stephensport, was in the city yesterday.

W. S. Bowmer and W. S. Smart spent Sunday in Holt.

T. W. Bowmer returned last Thursday from Hardinsburg.

Frank Smart went to Michigan yesterday hunting apples.

M. H. Beard and Frank Board were in the city Sunday.

Miss Addie G. Ditto is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. D. Babbage.

Mr. R. E. Woods, of Louisville, was here on legal business last week.

Miss Rosa Holt, of Holt, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mongram.

Alfred A. Hook and Curtis Abl, Hardinsburg were in the city last week.

Miss Ina Cabell, of Henderson, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. P. Haverly.

Miss Brook Stephens, of Holt, is spending the week with Miss Sallie Murray.

Miss Lettie Boyd, of Owensboro, will arrive Friday to visit Mrs. G. W. Shull.

Miss Susie Pierpoint, of Cecilia, was the guest of Mrs. A. R. Fisher last week.

G. W. Jordan went to Hawesville Saturday to attend a meeting of ex-confederates.

Miss Maude Kelly, of Owensboro, is the guest of Mrs. Virginia Duncan, Holt.

Messrs. Erdix Connor and Charles Hafele, of Cannelton, spent Sunday in this city.

Mr. Sam Frey, of Louisville, and Mr. Ed. Frey, of Louisville, are visiting relatives.

Amos Kinchelos and Herbert Beard, of Hardinsburg, visited Tar Springs Sunday.

Mr. S. W. Cocke, who has been the guest of Mr. J. R. Skillman left for Memphis Monday.

Mrs. John Summers and her two children returned to Louisville, her old home, Monday.

Geo. Tinkett, of Owensboro, was the guest of G. W. Moorman, Jr., a few days last week.

Charles W. Babbage spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Stephens at Holt last week.

Miss Lula Wood spent several days with friends and relatives in Daviess county last week.

Mrs. G. F. Couch and children returned Friday from a pleasant visit to relatives at Powers.

Miss Pearl Ditto, of Brandenburg, will arrive this morning to visit her cousin, Mrs. J. D. Babbage.

Mr. J. G. Stephens, of Holt, and Mrs. T. J. Minary, of Louisville, were in the city yesterday.

Miss Susie White, of Louisville, spent a few days with her father, Dr. White at the Nappie House last week.

Mr. Chas. Amet and wife, are spending a two weeks vacation at their old home in Elizabethtown.

Miss Sallie Daniel has returned home from McDaniel, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Mattie Glasscock.

Mrs. Geo. Weatherholt and children, Mrs. Cowdon and Mrs. Capt. Ryan were at the Tar Springs last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Cronan are spending a few days at their old home, Mr. Union Star the guests of relatives.

Mr. J. R. English, of Madisonville, representing the Paducah Building Trust Company is in the city.

Mrs. R. E. Turpin, of Louisville, who has been visiting in this city for several weeks returned home yesterday.

Mrs. J. D. Brashear, Mr. Smith and John Jabine, of Owensboro, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Newsom.

Tom Mattingly and wife, of Water Valley, Miss., are spending several weeks with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Mattingly.

Misses Lolla Prince, Ione Scholl, Maud Sulzer and Mamie Guest, Louisville, are visiting Mr. Julius Nolte and family.

Mr. Edward Hennin, of Cannelton, attended the hop given at the Tar Springs by the young gentlemen last Tuesday night.

J. R. Brashear, of Owensboro, passed down on the train Thursday night from Louisville. He had been on a short visit to his old home at Brandenburg.

Mr. Murray Hayes, quite an accomplished young gentleman of Minneapolis, Minn., was the guest of his relatives, J. T. Daniel and family last week.

Rev. Rose, minister of the Episcopal church, of Louisville, held morning and night services here Sunday. He was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Watkins.

Tom Peak, of Henderson, Mrs. Celia, Roy, of Hardin county, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wood, of Dozen, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Peak last week.

Misses Anna and Mattie Robb, of Robb's Station, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smart, returned home last Wednesday accompanied by their brother, Will Robb.

Mrs. Virginia S. Duncan, of Owensboro, was in the city Monday. She has been spending her vacation at her old home in Holt's Bottom. She returns to Owensboro next Friday.

Miss Lucile Longmore, of Los Angles, Cal., an attractive young lady, after several week's visit in Holt, the guest of Miss Fortie Hardin, left for her home yesterday.

Louisville Stock Market.

LOUISVILLE, Aug., 28.—CATTLE—Fresh receipts 834 head, market active and 10 to 15c. higher on good to extra Butcher Steers and Heifers 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. at 3.40 to 3.60. Common and medium grades, some demand for good Feeders 1,000 to 1,200 lbs and good grade stock Steers. Pens about clear.

HOGS—Receipts 1,755 head, best Packers 5.70 to 5.75, all others that are fat, firm. All sold. Market closed firm.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 2,897 head, market steady on best Lambs at 3½ to 3¾. Sheep 10 to 25c. Good Stock Ewes 2 to 2½. Common 1½ 1½—Burrus, Harper, Brooks & Co.

BRANDENBURG.

Mrs. L. W. Barnett spent last week in Vine Grove.

Mr. S. P. Woolfolk is confined to his bed and typhoid fever is feared.

Miss Nora Henderson, of Irvington, is visiting Miss Emma Dee McGehee.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bondurant have had a visit to their friends in the country.

Mrs. R. H. Brashear and Miss Pearle Wimp will leave for Owensboro this week.

Misses Ida and Jean Webb have left to after an enjoyable visit to Mrs. Gough's family.

Mrs. Laura Flannery and Miss Puss Owings were visitors of Mrs. R. H. Nevitt last week.

Judge C. C. Fairleigh has been confined to the house for a week and is still very far from well.

Miss Winnie Green and Harvey have returned to Louisville after a pleasant visit here to friends.

In my church paper the Rev. L. W. Rose speaks most complimentary of this place and the hospitality of its people.

Miss Sallie Murray has returned to Cloverport having left with us a most pleasant impression of her own sunny self.

Miss Ethel McGuire, of Louisville, is a sister of Miss Bertha Lewis. Miss Alice Cain from the city is with Miss May Dee Pusey.

Miss Jen Hardin and I spent last Wednesday with Miss Jennie Woolfolk, whose health is still poor but we still hope for a change.

Judge Roberts and Mr. Cochran, of Louisville, visited Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis at their beautiful and typical country home this week.

Mrs. J. W Richardson and Mrs. C. S. Grinnell had a good, old-time, visit to the pleasant, hospitable family of Mrs. John McGehee last week.

Mrs. Parmele, her daughter, Mrs. McCarley and grand-daughter Susie have returned to Louisville from their summer stay with Mrs. Fannie Ditto.

Joe A. McGehee has said a "fond" good-bye (to one at least) a cordial farewell to all and is behind the counter at the Mammoth ready to serve you.

Miss Mae McGlasscon ran down for a two day's stay to Miss Agnes Mallin and was just in time for the cotillion at Mrs. C. G. Moremen's last Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Fairleigh stopped over with relatives here en route to Louisville from Cerulean Springs and Henderson where they were guests of Mrs. Edwin Hodge.

Tom Pusey and Ben Richardson have returned to Chicago from a pleasant sojourn with friends and relatives in old Kentucky. Dr. W. B. Pusey and Mr. Nettleroth left last week for Louisville.

Miss Lizzie Rawlings has been quite indisposed for several days and in reading a very beautiful allegory, "Joy and Sorrow," I am persuaded that dear Miss Lizzie is certainly "Joy" and that "Sorrow" has no abiding place in her breast.

The rain last Saturday afternoon flooded Smith & Gough's store to the depth of six inches, damaging goods to some extent. George Woolfolk's buggy was pushed by the eddy against the log back of the store and badly crushed.

Mrs. Charles Moremen gave her dance last Monday night in honor of Miss Agnes Mallin and her friends, Misses Webb. A large crowd gathered. A band of music and elegant refreshments added materially to the joys of the evening.

Our town is entirely clear of typhoid fever of violence but there's a baseball fever raging with a degree of violence unprecedented in its history. The malady is contagious and no telling when the epidemic will cease but I" keep you posted.

The Institute was conducted by Prof. Rikark, a scholarly gentleman who lectured Thursday night on "The Perils of a Republic." The town was full of teachers and much interest was manifested by them in each day's programme.

Our district schools will open next Monday with Miss Ella Dowden as teacher on West Hill and Mr. Eugene Hardesty, East Hill. Mrs. C. S. Grinnell will teach music in connection with both schools and the hours will be arranged not to conflict with recitations.

The summer festivities are fast drawing to a close and it will soon be as only A "look, a voice, then darkness and silence." But there has been happiness to young lives and that's a grand thing to snatch when you can for it only comes at intervals in our lives. We often adapt ourselves to circumstances, but that's not happiness, not love, which means tenderness, sympathy. Thank Our Father for the blessing.

Up last Friday evening, Mrs. J. D Hardin was released from suffering and her spirit escaped from its frail moorement and soared to eternal joys. Mrs. Hardin had a complication of troubles and had not been in good health for two years. Excellent care and kind attention had prolonged her life for many months. Since her illness she was received into the Catholic church and expressed entire satisfaction and perfect willingness to go and be at rest. She leaves a husband and one little boy to take up life without a companion, without a mother. To you little Guy, forgetfulness may come and the world may seem bright again. But, not pleading for myself alone, forgetfulness never can come to a husband, a wife. Call it by the better name, resignation and that's hollow enough. I only hope the bereaved companion may experience the feeling and be comforted. The funeral services were conducted at the Catholic church and interment at the Brandenburg cemetery with lovely flowers.

Many Persons

Are broken down from overwork or household care. Brown's Iron Bitters is called for by them as a tonic, because it does not blacken the teeth, cause headache or pain, and does not make them constipated. Get the genuine.

CLOVERPORT.

Mrs. John Pierce is quite sick at this writing.

Mrs. Jennie Duncan is visiting in Cloverport.

Miss Lucile Longmore returned to Hardins Grove, Monday.

Miss Mamie Kelly returned to her home in Owensboro Monday.

Miss Juda Ball, of Hardinsburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Tinius.

Miss Ida Hampton, of Sample, is visiting the family of Mr. Joe Stewart.

Misses Mary and Carrie Gregory, Cloverport, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Blain visited relatives at Tobinsport a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barkley, Stephensport, were guests of Mrs. Walker Board Sunday.

T. G. Bryant, of the firm of D. H. Baldwin & Co., Louisville, was here a few days last week.

On account of the illness of Bro. Shelly we had no services. Sunday being our regular church day.

Mr. Green Johnson, of Daviess county, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. James Johnson and family.

I wonder what our weather prophets will have to say about these welcome showers we are having. August is not gone yet.

Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Chapin, of Hite's Run, Mrs. Will Hendrick and Mrs. Tom Ball and son, Bob, of Hardinsburg, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tinius.

The following persons from this place were visitors at the Tar Springs last week: Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Black, Mrs. J. H. Miller and sons Allen and Forest and Mrs. Charlie Heidel and son Freddie.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller, Allen Cummings, J. C. Tinius, Joe Stewart, Tom Stewart, Tom Pailey, J. E. Weatherholt and Allen Black attended the protracted meeting at Stephensport Sunday night.

The young folks are having some delightful times bathing up at the sand bar, and from the racket they make one at a distance would think it was the Long Horse fellow passing with a Wolf or two on board.

I had the pleasure of spending Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnson and family at their beautiful country home in our adjoining neighborhood. Mr. Johnson is a most entertaining gentleman, well posted on most every subject and still believes in having his fun. On Sunday morning we took a walk over his farm and without any exception he has the best crop for a hill farm I have seen this season. He showed me a twenty-five acre field of corn which he said would make from 30 to 40 bushels per acre. He also has 8 or 9 acres of tobacco that is far above an average crop this season.

LONG BRANCH.

Wm Kelley spent Saturday afternoon in Louisville.

Miss Ella Hendrich will spend this week with her cousin, Miss Etta English near Stephensport.

J. A. McGehee after an extended visit to his parents and many friends returned to Louisville Saturday night.

Mrs. Agnes Ricketts who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Black, in Louisville, has returned to her home.

Misses Nellie Radley, of Elizabethtown, and Lida Haynes, of Brandenburg, visited Miss Ella Hendrick last week.

Messrs. Chas. Johnson and Emmet Shacklett, of Louisville, spent several days last week with Mrs. W. L. Dooley.

Miss Addie Ditto who has been visiting her friends and relatives at this place returned to her home in Louisville, Thursday.

Mr. T. E. Jenkins, of West Point, spent Sunday with Miss Nellie McGehee.

Miss Mary McFarland is visiting her grand-mother near Leonia Ind.

Col. David Fairleigh and family, Miss Addie Ditto, of Louisville, Rev. I. B. Timberlake and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ditto, of Beech Grove, spent Wednesday with Mrs. A. Ditto, Jr.

Miss Daisy Richards a beautiful young lady, who has been visiting Miss Nellie McGehee, returned to her home near Cincinnati, Friday. Miss McGehee accompanied her as far as Louisville. Boys you have my sympathy.

Misses Nellie Radley, of Elizabethtown, Lida English, of Stephensport, Lida Haynes, of Brandenburg, and Messrs. Emmet Shacklett, Charlie Johnson, of Louisville, Will English, Stephensport, Will McGehee and Harvey Ditto, of Beech Grove, spent Saturday evening with Miss Ella Hendrick.

Married at the residence of Mr. W. D. Wilson, the 21st, Miss Ida Wilson to Mr. Ida Bonham. The attendants were: Miss Belle Wilson and Mr. Calhoun Bonham. The Bride was attired in a brown traveling costume and carried a bunch of bride's roses. The groom was attired in the customary black. After the wedding they made a short visit in the Garrett neighborhood and will make their home with the groom's parents. A number from around home and several from a distance attended. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Judson Willett. They have our heartiest congratulations.

The Last Big Show of the Season.

Sell's Brothers' World's Greatest Shows will give an exhibition in Louisville, September 8th and the Louisville, St. Louis & Texas R. R., will run a special train on September 8th from Fordsville, stopping at all stations on the Fordsville branch, as well as all stations between Irvington and Howard. Tickets will be sold at very low rates, which will include a ticket to the circus, affording an opportunity for everyone to come to Louisville. This is one of the best circuses on the road, and this will be the last opportunity of seeing a large show this year. For further information call on agents or address H. O. Maslak, 21 W. Market st., Louisville, Ky.

There was a small wreck on the switch leading to the Cloverport Brick plant yesterday. Five cars were thrown from the track and slightly damaged. Cause, a broken coupling pin.

Shirts at your own price at Babbage's.

A Song of Gratitude

Blest be the ties that bind
The people to our store
They are so good, we find,
We'll advertise for more.

Since by this means they came,
We mean to hold them there,
And strive to make our name
Familiar everywhere.

This is Why the People Come and Stay with Us.

COURTEOUS TREATMENT,
ONE PRICE TO ALL,
GOODS THE BEST,
PRICES THE LOWEST.

Do You Want Some of the Same kind of TREATMENT?

SULZER'S Cloverport, Ky.

Your Own Price.

Ginghams of all styles, all brands, and all colors for

7c per Yard.

Even the nice French Ginghams which have sold at 15c a yard are bound to go for the same money. Come in and get a pattern before it is all gone.

Respectfully,

B. F. Beard & Co.,
HARDINSBURG, KY.

THE STORE

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Furniture,
Carpets,
Mattings,
Oil Cloths,
Shoes,
Groceries,
Hardware
Glassware
Chinaware
Tinware

To buy goods reasonable is the store for you to go to. We only advertise what we MEAN and do. We are selling all our Summer Goods at cost, for we do not want to carry goods over from one season to another. Visit our store and purchase some of the great bargains.

Old Reliable Store,
Neff & Kagin,
GUSTON, KY.

The Breckenridge Bank is laying a new pavement in front of its banking house.

Our Gem Shirts have arrived, choice 50 cents at Babbage's.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1894.

The Model Wife.

She rises every morning,
Just when the roosters crow;
She gently splits the kindling—
Makes the old stove puff and blow.

She puts the breakfast on to cook,
And sings, as if at play;
And while the buttercakes are made,
Her husband snores away!

The children show her gentle care,
Their nightly slumbers o'er;
She dresses half a dozen,
And she whips a dozen more.

Then to the room she doth repair;
Her husband hears her say:
"I've almost worked myself to death!
Are you going to sleep all day?"
—Atlanta Constitution.

Every family, or traveler in a malarial district, should have a supply of Ayer's Ague Cure. A positive antidote for malaria.

OBSERVATIONS.

III

DEAR NEWS:—We observe the greatest hinderance to the progress of christianity among the natives, is the growing tendency to eschew controversy and oppose all investigation of religious truth, and to avoid all conflict between right and wrong, good and evil, truth and error, and like the fox in the brambles, for the sake of the good, willing to bear the bad, just so they avoid the hounds.

As I said before, the spirit of inquiry is not dangerous to truth, only fatal to falsehood and error and those who wish to know more of God's word are not afraid of investigation or the light of the truth contained therein.

Christ himself was the champion controversialist of the ages and left his example to those who truly believe on his name. Paul fought a good fight, and kept the faith through much contention and controversy, and being characterized by the true spirit of divine investigation wrote "Contend earnestly for the faith once for all delivered to the saints," and "Strive together for the faith of the gospel, nothing terrified by your adversaries."

The devil knowing the power of all investigation, wishes to monopolize it, to accomplish his own fiendish purpose. Thieves, gamblers, dancers, dram drinkers and sellers and all other transgressers and errorists are generally opposed to controversy.

God does no half-way work. The plan of salvation was made complete when Jesus said "It is finished," hence a complete plan, a complete saviour and through faith, a complete work of grace in the heart.

So many conflicting doctrines and different theories, throw difficulty in the way of the anxious inquirer after truth, therefore christians by all means should inquire after the old path. "Stand ye in the way and see, and ask for the old path wherein is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest to your souls. But they said we will not walk therein." Jer., 6-16. Alas for those who say "we will not walk therein," for such there is no hope. Only those who earnestly desire to know the truth are benefitted by investigation.

Christ made an attack on the moral code of the Jews, and said, "Ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time," etc., "but I say unto you"—and goes on to state his opposition to their false teaching. To oppose religious controversy is to oppose the sword of the spirit which is the word of God. For Christ said, "Think not that I came to send peace on earth. I came not to send peace, but a sword." Then to explain to his disciples the true meaning, he said, "These things have I spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye have tribulation." True believers in Christ who walk in the "old path" find "rest to their souls," while in the world they often have much tribulation.

The fact that the Bible is the recognized standard of religious faith and practice, makes its decisions final pertaining to all questions of theology, and to ignore its decisions is to insult the God of Heaven and disregard the plainest mandates of his word. Many who try to evade this fact being "ignorant of God's righteousness and going about to establish their own righteousness have not submitted themselves to the righteousness of God."

"He that humbleth himself shall be exalted." The lesson of deep humility as a pre-requisite to acceptance and favor with God is taught by the Saviour in the four gospels, as well as by all the epistolary writers.

"He that exalteth himself, shall be abased, is also taught by Christ and others. Paul gloried in his infirmities and feared of being exalted above measure.

A state of self-righteousness is always very dangerous. A christian should feel alarmed at the first desire to exalt himself, People who exaggerate their own strength, grow more and more presumptious every day.

Those who are always ready to give a glib account of themselves, in which the word "I" is painfully prominent, are generally first to stumble and fall, and like boastful Peter when he said, "Though all men forsake thee, Lord, yet will not I," are the first to deny him. While on the other hand, "He that humbleth himself is exalted" and trusts more implicitly in God, an all wise and omnipotent being. Fully realizing their weakness as Peter when the saviour turned and looked at him such a look as to cause him to go out and weep over his sin of denying his Lord. "Where is boasting then? It is excluded.

The proud old world had grown hard and cruel. Superstition and scepticism went hand in hand. The learned and the ignorant alike denied facts and believed fables. But Jesus, taking a little child up in his arms said—"Whosoever shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven."

Now Jesus says to all as he said to the blind at the gate of Jericho—"What wilt thou that I should do unto thee?

May God help his people to be governed by the teachings of his word, and diligently search it, earnestly desiring to be guided in the way of truth.

BANGUO'S GHOST.

Don't buy a blood-pu ifier because it is "cheap." The best—the Superior Medicine—Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is, in the end, the cheapest blood-purifier in the market. The ingredients of which it is composed are the most expensive and medicinally efficacious that can be obtained.

BRANDENBURG.

From our regular Correspondent

I heard something the other day I never knew before and I'll tell it to you all. That enthusiasm or rapture over anyone or anything is very impolite. So to be perfectly well-bred one should not express rapture, even tho' there's a prospect of being translated and all that would be necessary. To let the same freezing mantle fall on those below. Accepting this theory, emotional individuals must suppress all their original heart-felt promptings and be reduced to automations or play the hypocrite. Be yourself. Be natural. Be what God intended you to be when He implanted certain characteristics in your breast. Open your lips and your heart, too, and let kind, effervescent, rapturous thoughts and words flow out to one you love tenderly or admire kindly and the world is brighter and you are happier, if that's your true disposition. Cast conventionality to the wind. If one is by birth, inheritance and cultivation austere and extremely well-bred, of course, let rejoicings, hallalujahs, tears and Amens be consigned to remote regions where they can never rise to disturb the equanimity and serenity of such well-bred people. But we are told a good deal about emotion in Heaven and shouts and songs of praise, but then truly well-bred ones can be "set apart," while we mingle and mix to tell the "old, old story" with all the ecstasy and rapture possible.

I have read Bro. M. P. Hunt's little pamphlet entitled, "Is there any harm in dancing." Yes, decidedly in public ball rooms, and promiscuously. We of this correct, orthodox little community know nothing whatever of such dancing. All denominations, all christians condemn balls and the mingling of classes of whose standing we are ignorant. I, for one, am opposed to all appearance of evil and I take it for granted all pure people are likewise with controversy or discussion. But I say fearlessly with every woman to back me, that a girl can dance and be as pure as the "icicles on Diana's temple" and that an honorable gentleman can dance with her respect, love and marry her without one shadow of doubt about her purity of thought, feeling and actions. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Yes, in the parlor dance, on the street, in the social circle or anywhere else if a girl is not a true lady and if she is a lady she can dance forever and no man living will attempt a liberty. The woman, (one who has risen in literary fame) whose experience in dancing is quoted in this pamphlet, has simply "drunk deep of the cup of poison," but I don't think she should pass the cup to others and pronounce their doom when innocent of any such experience in the harmless parlor dance where only ladies and gentleman meet and where not an elementary rule of etiquette or propriety is transgressed and where it is as harmless as the "gambols of young lambs upon the green."

Thos. L. Newman Dead.

Mr. Thos. L. Newman died at his residence near Skillman, Friday the 17th inst. He had been sick for several months, though his death was sudden and unexpected. He was alone in a room and when found was lying on the floor where he had rolled off the bed. Life was extinct and it was the decision of the physicians that he had died of dropsy of the heart. Funeral services were held next day by Rev. R. T. Bruner and the remains were interred in the Sterett cemetery. Mr. Newman was seventy-five years of age, and was one of the most respected and honored citizens of Hancock county. Truly it is said of him that he was a good man and "loved his neighbor as himself." His grandfather, Thos. Newman, was one of the first settlers of this portion of Kentucky. He once owned all of Cloverport that lies west of Clover creek, and ran a quiet farm where now the hum of a noisy little city is heard.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Fisher.

KILLED BY A CONSTRICTOR.

A Georgia Boy Crushed to Death By A Huge Snake in Twiggs County, Georgia

Macon, Ga., Aug., 17.—Tobe Wesley of Twiggs county came to Macon to-day to buy a coffin for his seven-year-old son, who was crushed to death by a huge snake late Thursday afternoon.

The boy had gone to the field with his father, and while his father was at work wandered off a short distance and climbed a muscadine vine as was his habit. On being unable to find the boy when he had finished his work about sundown, the father went to the house expecting to find him there, but was informed by his wife that the boy had not been home since he left the house with his father. Feeling no uneasiness Wesley, knowing the habit of his boy, went back to the field, which was on the edge of a dense swamp bordered with muscadine vines, and began searching the vines where he had last seen the boy. By looking up in the vines he was not long in finding him, but when he called the boy failed to answer. After calling two or three times and receiving no answer the father shook the vine, and to his horror saw what he had supposed to be one of the branches of the vine that was supporting his son, begin to uncoil.

Realizing that his son was in the coil of a huge snake Wesley stood rooted to the spot, and before he could recover his senses the snake completely uncoiled and the boy fell to the ground, a distance of nine or ten feet. Wesley picked the child up and ran from under the vines to the clearing. There his worst fears were realized. The child was dead. On being carried to the house and further examination made, it was found that the child's breast had been crushed and that its tongue and eyes were protruding as though it had been choked to death.

Wesley is of the opinion that the boy was asleep when the snake coiled about him and gradually crushed his life out. Wesley does not know what kind of a snake it was, as he did not see it after his son fell.—Augusta Chronicle.

September 1st the Last Day.

This date may not be the last day of all time, but it is positively the latest date that you can rent an Electropoise for two months for five dollars. All orders received on or before this time will receive prompt attention; all new instruments. Don't delay until the last day before making up your mind; take advantage of it right now. One of our patrons thus aptly expresses himself "The Electropoise has cured me of neuralgia, indigestion and a complication of other ailments which had so completely wrecked my nervous system that my life was a burden I had been sick for twenty years. I realize that The Electropoise is a propelling force in nature's store house for suffering humanity. It is nature's remedy, whose healing effect is so silent, so sure and yet so mysterious that it is justly termed the wonder of the age."

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PERSIMMON FLAT.

Success to the NEWS.

Miss Lucy Johnson was in Cloverport shopping Monday.

The health of the community is not very good at this writing

Tad Weatherholt, of Holt, was at J. B. King's on business last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. King attended church at Hite's Run last Saturday.

Walter King and Miss Effie expects to visit their relatives at Harned in a few days.

Emmet Bates, Edward and Nat Johnson made a flying trip to Skillman last week to visit relatives.

Mr. W. S. King and Miss Katie, and Miss Lucy Johnson were the guests of Mrs. Chas. Smart Sunday.

We need a new school house at this place very bad. I think the trustees should act at once upon it.

Mr. Emmet Bates and Lamb Ahl, attended the picnic at John Farmer's last Friday night. They returned home Sunday.

Miss Bertha Hawkins attended church at Hite's Run Sunday, and was accompanied home by Mr. Jode Hawkins, of New Bethel.

Rev. Argabright filled his regular appointment at Hite's Run Sunday. There was a large crowd present and the best of order prevailed

Mr. Stuart Weatherholt and wife were visiting relatives near Hawesville last week. Stuart says the crops are suffering badly for the want of rain.

Jim Blair, of Hite's Run, was here last week looking for hands to gather his corn. He says he has the finest crop on the pike. I think Jim must have got water near the bridge, for his corn looks as if it had been scalded. Jim is a hustler.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at A. R. Fisher's Drug store.

When people see your name constantly in the paper they begin to believe they know you, and it is but a short step from acquaintance to patronage.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

TWO OF A KIND.

Two Men in Hardin County Lose Their Lives by Going Down in Wells.

The Elizabethtown News tells us how two men, one at Elizabethtown and the other at Vine Grove lost their lives by entering wells too soon after a blast had been made with dynamite. The News says:

"John Brown, a negro well digger of this place lost his life last Thursday in the well on the Old Slack place, adjoining the Catholic church. Brown and another negro were sinking the well deeper and just before noon set off a dynamite blast. Returning after dinner Brown went down in the well to continue his work. In a few minutes he called to his assistant to draw him up as he was getting sick. He was drawn within seven feet of the top of the well when he let go of the rope and fell head foremost out of the bucket to the bottom of the well. His neck was broken and he was killed instantly. No one was willing to go in the well, some sixty feet, and it was several hours before his body could be gotten out with a grab hook. Brown was a married man and had two children.

Coroner Young held an inquest, and rather a singular fact was developed. The man who was working in the well with Brown testified that Brown did not seem inclined to go down in the well and had been letting him do all the work in the morning. In the afternoon he asked Brown to go down. He said he would but "he had a dream the night before that he had been killed in that well and he had seen them taking out his body." The dream come true in less than twenty-four hours.

ANOTHER AT VINE GROVE.

Saturday near Vine Grove, Peter Cain (colored) a Lexington dynamite expert, lost his life in a similar manner. He was digging a well at Edward Atchers and went down in the well shortly after a dynamite blast. The fumes destroyed consciousness and before he could be gotten out life was extinct.

Those who are familiar with dynamite state that the fumes are deadly and it is unsafe to go into a well for ten hours after an explosion.

Arsenic and quinine are dangerous drugs to accumulate in one's system, and it is to be hoped that these poisons, as a remedy for ague, have had their day. Ayer's Ague Cure is a sure antidote for the ague, is perfectly safe to take, and is warranted to cure.

Arrested on Charge of Seduction.

Charles Crider was arrested one day last week in Breckenridge county, by Marshal Roberts, of this place. He was wanted in Lyon county, on a charge of seduction several months ago. Crider ruined a daughter of J. T. Walker, a well-known citizen of Lyon county under the promise of marriage. The girl was only 13 years old and the offense was a felony. As soon as he learned that there was trouble in store for him, Crider left and went to Breckenridge county where he had a brother living Marshal Wilson, of Princeton, Ky., who heard of his whereabouts, came up, took him back with him and placed him in jail. He was afterward taken to Eddyville. It is said that Crider will marry the girl to save himself from the penitentiary, and arrangements have already been made to that effect. Feeling is very high against him in the neighborhood where his crime was committed and he was anxious to be left in jail until arrangements for the wedding could be made.—Fordsville Star.

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the paompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and Kincheloe, Board & Co., Hardinsburg, Ky.

Obituary.

Died, Aug., 7, of typhoid fever, Julia B. Morgan, wife of Albert Morgan, after an illness of three or four months. She bore her suffering with much patience and christian fortitude. She was loved and respected by all who knew her and now she has taken her flight and gone to that haven of eternal bliss where God forever reigns, and all is love, peace and joy. Gone, yes gone to meet her angel mother, brother and sister who were standing waiting and watching for her to come. She has left a kind and affectionate companion, father, brothers and sisters and many friends to mourn her untimely loss. Dearest husband, do not mourn as those who have no hope for she is now resting in the realm of everlasting bliss, where all is bright and fair and parting is no more. She has only gone home to wait for God to send the summons when he sees fit to take you from this world of sorrow. A COUSIN.

Aug, 19, 1894.

HARNED.

A good rain fell here Sunday morning.

Mr. Arthur Goodman was at home Sunday.

Louis Weatherford attended church at Harned, Sunday.

Mr. L. Davless has been on the sick list for the last two weeks.

Mr. Robert Weatherford, of Ephesus, attended church at Freedom Sunday.

Miss Maude Smith, of Hardinsburg, was the guest of Miss Lizzie Harned last week.

Quite a number from Harned, have been attending the Camp meeting at Locust Hill.

Misses Netta and Ada Beard, of Hardinsburg, are the guests of Miss Irene Moorman.

Miss Ethel Springate, of Custer, has been visiting at Michael Meyer's for some days.

Mr. Beuchamp, southern Georgia, was the guest of his son Crawford, Sunday and Monday.

Misses Ida and Lucy May, of Hardinsburg, were the guests of Miss Linnie Beard last week.

Messrs Irvin Payne, Forrest and Frank Haynes, Steve and Geo. Gray are attending the Institute at Hardinsburg.

Mrs. Loeb, of Louisville, who has been visiting Mrs. Meyer, of this place, will leave for Texas this week.

Miss Betty Eskridge, of this place, will leave for Vine Grove the 1st. of September, where she will attend school.

Miss Maggie Shipley, of Howe's Valley, who has been visiting Miss Maggie Goodman, returned home Sunday.

Misses Mattie Stith and Josie Moorman, who were the guests of Miss Maggie Goodman, returned home last week.

Rev. Rozarth preached a very able and interesting sermon at Ephesus Tuesday night, as he was enroute to Presbytry.

C. W. Downs, who has been attending the Normal College at Hardinsburg, was circulating among his friends at Harned, Saturday.

Misses Eva Rice, of Cincinnati, Ollie and Annie Jarboe, of Hardinsburg, were the guests of Misses Lulie and Susie Mattingly, last week.

Miss Annie L. Mattingly, near Hardinsburg, who has been low with consumption for some time, we are very sorry to say is no better.

Robt. Weatherford seems to be in his proper sphere and at the zenith of his glory this week showing his gallantry and stopping where the Institute is being held at intervals.

Quite a large crowd attended the storm party at Mr. Zack Stinett's last Saturday night Among those present were Misses Joana, Julia and Lizzie Coomes, Zolla Word and sisters, Lula and Susie Mattingly, Messrs Alfred and Ben Hook, Millard and Zena Frank, Bob Elder Tom Jarboe and Joe Bland. All report a pleasant time.

The Murray men in this part of the country, like we suppose they were everywhere, were a little sore over the defeat of their favorite at first, but now it seems that they are becoming reconciled to the decision of the people of the great Democrat party and we feel assured that we long Harned and her surrounding will be as enthusiastic for the success of the party and her principles as they ever were for Murray.

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